

Lillian C. Gary.
1502 Green St.

Order of Exercises

—AT THE—

35th ANNIVERSARY

—OF THE—

Sunday-schools of St. Philip's P.E. Church

Sunday Evening, December 30th, 1877.

At 7½ o'clock.

1. *Processional—“We march, we march to victory.”*

WE march, we march to victory,
With the Cross of the Lord before us,
With His loving eye, looking down from the sky,
And His holy arm spread o'er us,
His holy arm spread o'er us.

We come in the might of the Lord of Light,
In surplic'd train to meet Him;
And we put to flight the armies of night,
That the sons of the day may greet Him,
The sons of the day may greet him.

Cho.—We march, we march to victory, etc.

2 The bands of the alien flee away
When our chant goes up like thunder;
And the van of the Lord, in serried array,
Cleaves Satan's ranks asunder.

Cho.—We march, we march to victory, etc.

3 We tread to the roll of the organ swell,
With the watchword, duly given;
And we challenge the Prince of the Hosts of Hell
To fight for the Gates of Heaven.

Cho.—We march, we march to victory, etc.

4 Our sword is the Spirit of God on High,
Our helmet is His Salvation,
Our banner—the Cross of Calvary,
Our watchword—the Incarnation.

Cho.—We march, we march to victory, etc.

5 We tread in the might of the Lord of Hosts,
And we fear not man nor devil;
For our Captain himself guards well our coasts,
To defend His Church from evil.

Cho.—We march, we march to victory, etc.

6 And the choir of angels with song awaits
Our march to the golden Sion;
For our Captain has broken the brazen gates,
And burst the bars of iron.

Cho.—We march, we march to victory, etc.

7 Then onward we march, our arms to prove,
With the banner of Christ before us,
With His eye of love looking down from above,
And His holy arm spread o'er us.

Cho.—We march, we march to victory, etc.

2. Opening Services.

Lord's Prayer, Creed, Gloria in Excelsis.

3. Lesson.

4. Anthem.—“Strike the Cymbal.”

STRIKE the cymbal, roll the tymbal,
Let the trump of triumph sound.
Powerful flinging, headlong bringing
Proud Goliah to the ground.
From the river, rejecting quiver,
Judah's hero takes the stone.
Spread your banners, shout hosannas,
Battle is the Lord's alone.
See advances, with songs and dances,
All the band of Israel's daughters;
Catch the sound, ye hills and waters.
Spread your banners, shout hosannas,
Battle is the Lord's alone.
God of thunder, rend asunder
All the power Philistia boasts.
What are nations? What their stations?
Israel's God is Lord of Hosts.
What are haughty monarchs now?
Low before Jehovah bow!
Pride of princes, strength of kings,
To the dust Jehovah brings. Praise Him, praise Him,
Exulting nations praise. Praise Him, praise Him,
Exulting nations praise. Hosanna, Hosanna, Hosanna.

5. Report of Superintendent of Schools.

6. Hymn by Infant School.

“What Little Hands May Do.”

LITTLE hands may sow the sod,
Little hands may reap the plain;
Little hands may work for God—
Garnering His golden grain!
Weary ones are round us still,
While the world we wander thro',
Help them with an earnest will!
Show what little hands may do!

Cho.—Work for God, work for God,
Work for God with might and main;
While this world we wander thro',
Gather up His golden grain!
Show what little hands may do!

2 Little hands may dry the tear,
Little hands may banish care;
Labor for the Saviour dear!
Lo! His fields are everywhere!
Go ye forth in morning's light,
There is work for me and you!
Toil with heart and soul and might!
Show what little hands may do.

Cho.—Work for God, etc.

7. Presentation of Offerings.

8. Chant.—“Magnificat.”

My soul doth magnify the Lord: and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour;

For He hath regarded the lowness of His handmaiden.

For behold, from henceforth: all generations shall call me blessed.

For He that is mighty, hath magnified me; and Holy is His name.

And His mercy is on them that fear Him; throughout all generations.

He hath shewed strength with His arm; He hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts.

He hath put down the mighty from their seat; and hath exalted the humble and meek.

He hath filled the hungry with good things; and the rich He hath sent empty away.

He remembering His mercy, hath holpen His servant Israel, as He promised to our forefathers, Abraham, and his seed forever.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost, as it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end.

Amen.

9. Blackboard Exercise by J. Howard Seal.

10. Carol.—“Christmas Morning.”

MERRY, merry Christmas morning,
Heart and voice thy welcome sing;
The year's decline with joy adorning,
Glad responses would we bring:
Day of pleasures, brightest measures
From thy heavenly beauty spring.
Down from Bethlehem's plains afar,
Still the risen radiant star,
Shedding light with wondrous wing,
Wide proclaims the Infant King.

Happy, happy Christmas morning,
How shall we thy glories tell?
The song of angels hailed thy dawning
Sweetly still its echoes swell.
Grandly sounding, gayly bounding,
Organ note and chiming bell
Ring with their united strain,
Peace on earth, good-will again;
Loud repeat o'er hill and dale,
Christ, the Lord, in love doth dwell.

Blessed, blessed Christmas morning,
Fulgent with Salvation's ray,
The awful shade of Sinai's warning,
In the splendor fades away.
Darkness riven, sins forgiven,
Hope asserts her golden sway;
Let exultant praise arise,
Join the chorus from the skies;
Jesus comes the living way,
Brightness of eternal day.

11. Distribution of Rewards.

12. Carol.—“Come and Hear the Grand Old Story.”

COME and hear the grand old story,
Story of the ages past ;
All earth's annals far surpassing,
Story that shall ever last.

Cho.—Noblest, truest, oldest, newest,
Fairest, rarest, saddest, gladdest
That the world has ever known.

- 2 Christ, the Father's Son eternal,
Once was born a Son of man :
He who never knew beginning,
Here on earth a life began.

Cho.—Noblest, truest, etc.

- 3 Here in David's lowly city,
Tenant of the manger bed
Child of everlasting ages,
Mary's Infant lays His head.

Cho.—Noblest, truest, etc.

13. Closing Prayer.

14. Recessional.—“On our Way Rejoicing.”

ON our way rejoicing as we homeward move,
Hearken to our praises, O thou God of love !
Is there grief or sadness ? Thine it cannot be !
Is our sky beclouded ? Clouds are not from Thee.

Cho.—On our way rejoicing as we homeward move,
Hearken to our praises, O thou God of love.

- 2 If with honest-hearted love for God and man
Day by day thou find us doing what we can,
Thou who giv'st the seed-time wilt give large increase,
Crown the head with blessings, fill the heart with peace.

Cho.—On our way rejoicing, etc.

- 3 On our way rejoicing gladly let us go ;
Conquered hath our Leader, vanquished is our foe !
Christ without, our Safety, Christ within, our Joy ;
Who if we be faithful, can our hope destroy ?

Cho.—On our way rejoicing, etc.

- 4 Unto God the Father joyful songs we sing ;
Unto God the Saviour thankful hearts we bring ;
Unto God the Spirit, bow we and adore,
On our way rejoicing now and evermore.

Cho.—On our way rejoicing, etc.

12 Carol.

The Christmas Bells.

1 Ring on ye joyous Christmas bells!
Ring on! ring on!
What tale of love your music tells!
Ring on! ring on!
"The Christ" is born
For sinful men:
'Tis Christmas morn,
Ring out again!
Ring out again! ring out again! ring out again!
Ring on, ye joyous Christmas bells!
Ring on! ring on!
What tale of love your music tells!
Ring on! ring on!

2 Ring on, ye merry Christmas bells!
Ring on! ring on!
What peace from out your clangor wells!
Ring on! ring on!
Peace comes on earth,
"Good will to men;"
A priceless birth,
Ring out again!
Ring out again! ring out again!
Ring on, O merry Christmas bell!
Ring on! ring on!
What peace from out your clangor wells?
Ring on! ring on!

3 Ring on ye happy Christmas bells!
Ring on! ring on!
What holy joy the clamor swells!
Ring on! ring on!
Oh, happy day
For weary men:
Oh Royal day.
Ring out again!
Ring out again! ring out again!
Ring on ye happy Christmas bells!
Ring on! ring on!
What holy joy the clamor swells!
Ring on! ring on!

4 Ring on ye holy Christmas bells!
Ring on! ring on!
O'er hill and dale, through wildest dells,
Ring on! ring on!
In triumph ring—
For holy men
All gladness bring,
Ring out again!
Ring out again! ring out again!
Ring on ye holy Christmas bells!
Ring on! ring on!
O'er hill and dale through wildest dells,
Ring on! ring on!

5 Ring on, ye gladsome Christmas bells!
Ring on! ring on!
"Tis "mercy mild" the sound foretells,
Ring on! ring on!
The "Prince of Peace"
Now pleads for men;
He will not cease,
Ring out again!
Ring out again! ring out again!

Ring on, ye gladsome Christmas bells!
Ring on! ring on!
"Tis "mercy mild" the sound foretells!
Ring on! ring on!

6 Ring on, ye peaceful Christmas bells!

Ring on! ring on!
Tell of the hope that in us dwells,
Ring on! ring on!
To Jesus now
All ranks of men
In worship bow
Ring out again!

Ring out again! ring out again! ring out again!

Ring on ye peaceful Christmas bells!

Ring on! ring on!
Tell of the hope that in us dwells!
Ring on! ring on!

13 Closing Prayer.

14 Recessional.

When Beautiful Flowers.

1 When beautiful flowers impart their perfume,
And sweet is their fragrance and lovel their bloom,
I think of the summer that endlessly glow And the unwasting fragrance of Sharon' bright rose.

CHORUS.

Home! Home! sweet, sweet, Home!
Prepare me dear Saviour to meet Thee Home!

2 Of the home of my Saviour, of joys that await The spirits that pass through the bright pearly gates, Of the anthems of rapture, unceasing and high, The beautiful chorus that gladdens the sky.—*Cho.*

3 'Tis the home of the ransom'd, the land of the blest, Where the pilgrims shall enter a glorious rest; To wander in gladness the pastures green, And drink the still waters of pleasure serene.—*Cho.*

4 'Tis the home that our Saviour has gone to prepare, No heart can conceive of the blessedness there, Of the unending glory awaiting the just, When in Jesus' own likeness they rise from the dust.—*Cho.*

5 We bless thee, our Saviour, who call'st us to share The beautiful home thou hast gone to prepare; We hope in thy mercy, that, wash'd from our sin, Through the gates of that city we may a enter in.—*Cho.*

ORDER OF EXERCISES

AT THE

Thirty-Sixth Anniversary

OF THE

Sunday Schools

OF

St. Philip's P. E. Church,

Sunday Evening, Dec. 29th, 1878,

AT 7.30 O'CLOCK.

Wm. H. Hobson, Jr.

PROGRAMME.

1 Processional.

Brightly Gleams our Banner.

1 Brightly gleams our banner,
Pointing to the sky,
Waving wand'lers onward
To their home on high,
Journeying o'er the desert,
Gladly thus we pray,
And with hearts united
Take our heavenward way.

CHORUS.—Brightly gleams our banner,
Pointing to the sky,
Waving wand'lers onward,
To their homes on high.

2 Jesus, Lord and Master,
At Thy sacred feet,
Here with hearts rejoicing
See Thy children meet;
Often have we left Thee,
Often gone astray,
Keep us, Mighty Saviour,
In the narrow way.—*Cho.*

3 All our days direct us
In the way we go,
Lead us on victorious
Over every foe;
Bid Thine Angels lead us
When the storm-clouds lower,
Pardon Thou and save us,
In the last dread hour.—*Cho.*

4 Then with Saints and Angels
May we join above,
Offering prayers and praises
At Thy throne of love!
When the toil is over,
Then comes rest and peace—
Jesus, in His Beauty,
Songs that never cease.—*Cho.*

2 Opening Services.

Lord's Prayer, Creed.

Chant, Cantate Domino.

O sing unto the Lord a new song; for he hath done marvelous things.

With his own right hand, and with his holy arm hath gotten himself the victory.

The Lord declared his salvation; his righteousness hath he openly showed in the sight of the heathen.

He hath remembered his mercy and truth toward the house of Israel; and all the ends of the world have seen the salvation of our God.

Show yourselves joyful unto the Lord, all ye lands; sing, rejoice, and give thanks.

Praise the Lord upon the harp; sing to the harp with a Psalm of thanksgiving.

With trumpets also and shawms, O show yourselves joyful before the Lord, the King.

Let the sea make a noise, and all that

therein is; the round world, and they that dwell therein.

Let the floods clap their hands, and let the hills be joyful together before the Lord; for he cometh to judge the earth.

With righteousness shall he judge the world and the people with equity.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost.

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

3 Lesson.

4 Carol.

O, Blessed Lord Jesus.

1 O blessed Lord Jesus, we sing to thy praise,
The sweetest glad songs that our voices can
raise,
With joy do we hasten Thy coming to greet,
And hailing Thee, Saviour, bend low at Thy
feet.

CHORUS.

The angels are singing Thy praise through
the sky,
Earth's glad voices ringing shall join theirs
on high,
Deep unto deep calleth, thanksgiving to
raise,
And mountains and valleys break forth into
praise.

2 O blessed Lord Jesus, we heed not that Thou
Hast come to the earth in humility now;
We know that the prophets and sages of old
No glory and pomp at Thy coming foretold.
—*CHORUS.*

3 O blessed Lord Jesus, Thy coming to earth
Has given earth's children a glorious birth;
Now God is our Father, our Brother Thou
art,
Make quickly Thy home in each fond waiting
heart.—*Cho.*

4 O blessed Lord Jesus, bright Star of the
night,
Make glad all the nations that walk in Thy
light;
Shine on in Thy brightness, the heathen to
bless,
Till all tongues united Thy name shall confess.—*Cho.*

5 Report of Superintendent of Schools.

6 Carol by Infant School.

Merry, Merry Christmas Everywhere.

1 Merry, merry Christmas everywhere!
Cheerily it ringeth through the air;
Christmas bells, Christmas trees,
Christmas odors on the breeze;
Merry, merry Christmas everywhere!
Cheerily it ringeth through the air;
Why should we so joyfully
Sing with grateful mirth?

See! the Son of Righteousness
Beams upon the earth.

2 Merry, merry Christmas everywhere!
Cheerily it ringeth through the air;
Christmas bells, Christmas trees,
Christmas odors on the breeze;
Merry, merry Christmas everywhere!
Cheerily it ringeth through the air;
Light for weary wanderers,
Comfort for th'oppressed;
He will guide His trusting ones
Into perfect rest.

3 Merry, merry Christmas everywhere!
Cheerily it ringeth through the air;
Christmas bells, Christmas trees,
Christmas odors on the breeze;
Merry, merry Christmas everywhere!
Cheerily it ringeth through the air
Deeds of Faith and Charity;
These our offerings be,
Leading every soul to sing,
Christ was born for me!

7 Presentation of Offerings.

8 Psalter.

1 Give the King Thy judgments, O God,
and thy righteousness unto the King's Son.
2 Then shall He judge Thy people according
unto right, and defend the poor.
3 The mountains also shall bring peace,
and the little hills righteousness unto the
people.

4 He shall keep the simple folk by their
right, and defend the children of the poor,
and punish the wrong doer.
5 They shall fear Thee as long as the sun
and moon endureth, from one generation to
another.

6 He shall come like the rain into a fleece
of wool, even as the drops that water the
earth.

7 In His time shall the righteous flourish;
yea, the abundance of peace, so long as the
moon endureth.

8 His dominion shall be also from the one
sea to the other, and from the flood unto the
world's end.

9 All kings shall fall down before Him;
all nations shall do him service.

10 For He shall deliver the poor when he
crieth; the needy also, and him that hath no
helper.

11 He shall be favorable to the simple and
needy, and shall preserve the souls of the poor.

12 He shall live, and unto Him shall be
given of the gold of Arabia; prayer shall be
made ever unto Him, and daily shall He be
praised.

13 His name shall endure forever; His
name shall remain under the sun amongst the

posterities, which shall be blessed through
him; and all the heathen shall praise Him.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and
to the Holy Ghost.

As it was in the beginning, is now, and
ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

9 Address.

10 Carol.

Sing, Sing for Christmas.

1 Sing, sing for Christmas!
Welcome happy day!
For Christ is born, our Saviour,
To take our sins away.
Sing, sing a joyful song,
Loud and clear to-day,
To praise our Lord and Saviour,
Who in the manger lay.

CHORUS.

Sing, sing for Christmas!
Welcome happy day!
For Christ is born our Saviour,
To take our sins away.

2 Tell, tell the story
Of the wondrous night
When shepherds who were watching
Their flocks till morning light,
Saw Angel hosts from Heaven,
Heard the Angel voice,
And so were told the tidings
Which makes the world rejoice.—*Cho.*

3 Soft, softly shining,
Stars were in the sky,
And silver fell the moonlight
On hill and mountain high,
When suddenly the night
Outshone the bright mid day,
With Angel hosts who herald
The reign of peace for aye.—*Cho.*

4 Hark, hear them singing,
Singing in the sky,
Be worship, honor, glory,
And praise to God on high!
Peace, peace, good will to men
Born the Child from Heaven!
The Christ, the Lord, the Saviour,
The Son to you is given!—*Cho.*

5 Sing, sing for Christmas!
Echo, earth, the cry
Of worship, honor, glory,
And praise to God on high!
Sing, sing the joyful song,
Let it never cease,
Or glory in the highest,
On earth good-will and peace.—*Cho.*

11 Distribution of Rewards.

37TH ANNIVERSARY

—OF THE—

SUNDAY SCHOOLS

—OF—

St. Philip's P. E. Church

Sunday, January 4th, 1880,

At 7½ o'clock, P. M.

Wm. H. Hoskins, Pr., 913 Arch St.

Programme.

1. PROCESSIONAL—*Angels from the Realms of Glory.*

- 1 Angels from the realms of glory,
Wing your flight o'er all the earth;
Ye who sang creation's story,
Now proclaim Messiah's birth.
Come and worship, come and worship;
Worship Christ, the new-born King.
- 2 Shepherds in the field abiding,
Watching o'er your flocks by night,
God with man is now residing,
Yonder shines the infant light.
Come and worship, come and worship,
Worship Christ, the new-born King.
- 3 Sages, leave your contemplation,
Brighter visions beam afar;
Seek the great Desire of nations,
Ye have seen his natal star.
Come and worship, come and worship,
Worship Christ, the new-born King.
- 4 Saints before the altar bending,
Watching long in hope and fear,
Suddenly the Lord descending,
In his temple shall appear.
Come and worship, come and worship,
Worship Christ, the new-born King.
- 5 Great Jehovah! we adore Thee,
God the Father, God the Son,
God the Spirit, joined in glory,
On the same eternal throne.
Endless praises, endless praises,
To Jehovah, Three in One.

2. OPENING SERVICE.

Our Father who art in Heaven, Hallowed be thy name.
Thy Kingdom come. Thy Will be done on Earth as it is in Heaven. Give us this day our daily bread and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For thine is the Kingdom, and the Power, and the Glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

Min. O Lord, open thou our lips.

Ans. And our mouth shall show forth thy praise.

(*Here all standing up, the Minister shall say:*)

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost.

Ans. As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end.

Min. Praise ye the Lord.

Ans. The Lord's name be praised.

THE CREED.

I believe in God the Father Almighty, Maker of Heaven and Earth.

And in Jesus Christ, his only son, our Lord, who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, Born of the Virgin Mary, Suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, dead and buried. He descended into Hell. The third day he arose from the dead. He ascended into Heaven. And sitteth on the right hand of God the Father Almighty. From thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Ghost. The Holy Catholic Church. The Communion of Saints. The forgiveness of sins. The resurrection of the body, and the life everlasting. Amen.

Glory be to God on high, and on earth peace, good-will towards men. We praise thee, we bless thee, we worship thee, we glorify thee, we give thanks to thee for thy great glory, O Lord God, heavenly King, God the Father Almighty.

O Lord, the only begotten Son Jesus Christ: O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father, that takest away the sins of the world, have mercy upon us. Thou that takest away the sins of the world, have mercy upon us. Thou that takest away the sins of the world, receive our prayer. Thou that sittest at the right hand of God the Father, have mercy upon us.

For thou only art holy: thou only art the Lord; thou only, O Christ, with the Holy Ghost, art most high in the glory of God the Father. Amen.

3. LESSON.

4. CHANT—72nd Psalm.

1 Give the King thy judgments | O = | God: and thy righteousness un- | to the | King's= | son.

2 Then shall he judge thy people according | un - to | right: and | de- | fend the | poor.

3 The mountains also ; shall bring | peace: and the little hills righteousness | un= | to the | people.

4 He shall keep the simple folk | by their | right: defend the children of the poor, and | punish the | wrong= | doer.

5 They shall fear thee as long as the sun and | moon en | dureth: from one generation | to an | oth - - | er.

6 He shall come down like the rain into a | fleece of | wool: even as the | drops that | water the | earth.

7 In his time shall the | right-eous | flourish; yea and abundance of peace, so long | as the | moon en | dureth.

8 His dominion shall be also from the one sea | to the | other: and from the flood un | to the | world's= | end.

9 They that dwell in the wilderness shall kneel be- | fore = | him: his enemies shall = | lick the | dust.

10 The Kings of Tharsis and of the isles | shall give | presents: the Kings of Arabia and | Sa - ba | shall bring | gifts.

11 All kings shall fall down be | fore = | him: all nations | shall = | do - him | service.

12 For he shall deliver the poor | when he | crieth: the needy also, and | him - that | hath no | helper.

13 He shall be favourable to the simple | and - - | needy: and shall preserve the | souls - - | of the | poor.

14 He shall deliver their souls from falsehood | and - - | wrong: and dear shall their blood | be in | his - - | sight.

15 He shall live, and unto him shall be given of the gold of A- | ra-bi- | a: prayer shall be made ever unto him, and daily shall | he be | praised.

16 There shall be an heap of corn in the earth, high up- | on the | hills: his fruit shall shake like Libanus, and shall be green in the city like | grass up- | on the | earth

17 His Name shall endure forever; his Name shall remain under the sun amongst the pos- | ter-i- | ties: which shall be blessed through him; and all the heathen | shall - - | praise - - | him.

18 Blessed be the Lord God, even the God of | Is-ra- | el: which only | do-eth | won-drous | things.

19 And blessed be the name of his Majesty | for - - | ever: and all the earth shall be filled with his Majesty. | A-men, | A - - | men.

5. REPORT OF SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS.

6. CAROL—*The Christmas Bells*.

Ring on ye joyous Christmas Bells!

Ring on! Ring on!

What tale of love your music tells!

Ring on! Ring on!

“The Christ” is born

For sinful men,

’Tis Christmas morn,

Ring out again!

Ring out again! Ring out again! Ring out again!

Ring on, ye joyous Christmas bells,

Ring on! Ring on!

What tale of love your music tells,

Ring on! Ring on!

2 Ring on ye merry Christmas Bells!

Ring on! Ring on!
 What peace from out your clangor wells,
 Ring on! Ring on!
 Peace comes to earth,
 Good will to men,
 A priceless birth,
 Ring out again!
 Ring out again! Ring out again! Ring out again!
 Ring on, O merry Christmas Bells,
 Ring on! Ring on!
 What peace from out your clangor wells,
 Ring on! Ring on!

3 Ring on ye happy Christmas Bells!

Ring on! Ring on!
 What holy joy the clamor swells,
 Ring on! Ring on!
 Oh, happy day
 For weary men,
 Oh, Royal day,
 Ring out again!
 Ring out again! Ring out again! Ring out again!
 Ring on ye happy Christmas Bells!
 Ring on! Ring on!
 What holy joy the clamor swells,
 Ring on! Ring on!

4 Ring on ye holy Christmas Bells,

Ring on! Ring on!
 O'er hill and dale, through wildest dells,
 Ring on! Ring on!
 In triumph ring—
 For holy men
 All gladness bring,
 Ring out again!
 Ring out again! Ring out again!
 Ring on ye holy Christmas Bells,
 Ring on! Ring on!
 O'er hill and dale, through wildest dells,
 Ring on! Ring on!

5 Ring on ye gladsome Christmas Bells!

Ring on! Ring on!
 'Tis "mercy mild" the sound foretells,
 Ring on! Ring on!
 The "Prince of Peace"
 Now pleads for men,
 He will not cease,
 Ring out again!
 Ring out again! Ring out again! Ring out again!
 Ring on ye gladsome Christmas Bells,
 Ring on! Ring on!
 'Tis "mercy mild" the sound foretells,
 Ring on! Ring on!

6 Ring on ye peaceful Christmas Bells,

Ring on! Ring on!
 Tell of the hope that in us dwells,
 Ring on! Ring on!
 To Jesus now
 All ranks of men
 In worship bow,
 Ring out again!
 Ring out again! Ring out again! Ring out again!
 Ring on ye peaceful Christmas Bells,
 Ring on! Ring on!
 Tell of the hope that in us dwells,
 Ring on! Ring on!

7. PRESENTATION OF OFFERINGS.

8. HYMN BY INFANT SCHOOL—*I was but a Little Lamb.*

1 I was but a little lamb, 2 Into danger I would go,
 From the Shepherd straying, But for this protection;
 When I heard within my heart I should miss of heaven I know,
 Some one softly saying, But for this direction.—*Cho.*

CHORUS—Follow me, follow me,
 I will safely guide thee
 Thro' the stormy ways of life,
 Walking close beside thee.

3 Never turning from that voice,
Never disobeying,
Let me know that unto me Christ is always saying,
Cho.

4 Early to his loving care
Shall my heart be given,
From each step I take with him,
Brings me nearer heaven.
Cho.

9. ADDRESS.

10. CAROL—*God rest ye, merry Gentlemen.*

God rest ye, merry gentlemen, let nothing you dismay,
For Jesus Christ our Saviour, was born on Christmas day :
The morn rose red o'er Bethlehem, the stars shone thro' the gray,

When Jesus Christ our Saviour, was born on Christmas day,
When Jesus Christ our Saviour, was born on Christmas day.

God rest ye little children, let nothing you affright,
For Jesus Christ your Saviour, was born this happy night ;
Along the hills of Galilee, the white flocks sleeping lay,
When Christ, the child of Nazareth, was born on Christmas day,
When Christ, the child of Nazareth, was born on Christmas day.

God rest ye all, good Christians upon this blessed morn,
The Lord of all good Christians was of a woman born,
Now all yoursorrows he doth heal ; your sins he takes away :
For Jesus Christ our Saviour, was born on Christmas day,
For Jesus Christ our Saviour, was born on Christmas day,

11. DISTRIBUTION OF REWARDS TO FEMALE SCHOOL.

12. ANTHEM—*Children's Te Deum.*

1—*Chorus*.—We praise Thee, we bless Thee !
Thou who only art divine ;
No name is worthy such homage as Thine ;
Our hearts adoration forever we will gladly bring
To Thee, our Redeemer, Creator and King.

Semi-Chorus.—To meet the glad echoes our voices we raise,
And join with our souls in the anthem of praise

Chorus.—We praise Thee, we bless Thee !
Thou who only art divine,
For no name is worthy such homage as Thine.

Solo.—With angels in glory,
We herald the story,
Glad tidings of joy and peace
Through our Saviour and King.

2—*Chorus*.—We praise Thee, we bless Thee, &c.

Semi-Chorus.—For mercies unnumber'd, for tenderest care,
For blessings thy children so bounteously share :

Chorus.—We praise Thee, we bless Thee, &c.

Solo.—Now joyfully blending,
With rapture ascending,
Our tribute of praise to Thee,
Blessed Saviour and King.

3—*Chorus*.—We praise Thee, we bless Thee, &c.

Semi-Chorus.—For all the sweet promises faithfully given,
For all the bright hopes that look forward to
heaven :

Chorus.—We praise Thee, we bless Thee, &c.,

Solo.—Our hearts warmly glowing,
With melody flowing,
All glory and praise to Thee,
Blessed Saviour and King.

4. *Chorus*—We praise Thee, we bless Thee, &c.

Semi-Chorus—Our voices in chorus exaltingly rise,
To join with the angels whose songs fill the skies :

Chorus—We praise Thee, we bless Thee, &c.

Solo—Ye angels in glory,
Still herald the story,
Sing praises forever more
To our Saviour and King.

Chorus.—
We praise Thee, we bless Thee,
Thou who only art divine,
No name is worthy such homage as Thine ;
Our hearts adoration forever we will gladly bring
To Thee, our Creator, Redeemer and King.
Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Amen.
Hallelujah, Amen, Amen.

13. DISTRIBUTION OF REWARDS TO MATHEMATICAL SCHOOL AND INFANT SCHOOL.

14. CAROL.

1. Carol, sweetly carol, a Saviour born to-day,
Bear the joyful tidings, oh, bear them far away ;
Carol, sweetly carol, till earth's remotest bound,
Shall hear the mighty chorus, and echo back the sound.

Chorus—Carol, sweetly carol, carol sweet to-day,
Bear the joyful tidings oh, bear them far away.

2. Carol, sweetly carol, as when the angel throng,
O'er the vales of Judah, awoke the heavenly song :
Carol, sweetly carol, Good-will and Peace and Love,
Glory in the highest, to God who reigns above.

Chorus.

3. Carol, sweetly carol, the happy Christmas time :
Hark ! the bells are pealing, their merry, merry chime ;
Carol, sweetly carol, ye shining ones above,
Sing in loudest numbers, oh, sing redeeming love.

Chorus.

15. CLOSING PRAYER.

16. RECESSIONAL.

1. Round the Lord in glory seated
Cherubim and seraphim
Fill'd his temple and repeated
Each to each th' alternate hymn,
"Lord, thy glory fills the heavens,
Earth is with Thy fulness stored ;
Unto thee be glory given,
Holy, holy, holy Lord."

2. Heaven is still with glory ringing,
Earth takes up the angels' cry,
"Holy, holy, holy," singing,
"Lord of Hosts, the Lord Most High."
With His seraph train before Him,
With His holy Church below,
These inspire we to adore Him.
Bid we thus our anthem flow :

3. "Lord, Thy glory fills the heaven,
Earth is with Thy fulness stored ;
Unto thee be glory given,
Holy, holy, holy Lord."
Thus Thy glorious name confessing,
We adopt the angels' cry,
"Holy, holy, holy," blessing
These, the Lord of Hosts most high.

4. Let the voice of all creation,
Earth and heaven's triumphant host,
Praise the God of our salvation,
Father, Son and Holy Ghost.
See the heavenly elders casting
Golden crowns before His throne :
Alleluias everlasting,
Be to Him, and Him alone.

ORDER OF EXERCISES

AT THE

38th ANNIVERSARY

OF THE

SUNDAY SCHOOLS

OF

St. Philip's A. E. Church,

Spring Garden St. below Broad.

Sunday Ev'g, Jan. 2d, 1881,

At 7.30 o'clock.

PHILADELPHIA:

PRESS OF WM. H. HOSKINS, 913 ARCH STREET.

1.—PROCESSIONAL, "We march, we march to victory."

We march, we march to victory,
With the Cross of the Lord before us,
With His loving eye looking down from the sky,
And His holy arm spread o'er us,
His holy arm spread o'er us.

We come in the might of the Lord of Light,
In suplic'd trains to meet Him ;
And we put to flight the armies of night,
That the sons of the day may greet Him,
The sons of the day may greet Him.

Cho.—We march, we march to victory, etc.

2 The bands of the alien flee away
When our chant goes up like thunder ;
And the van of the Lord in serried array,
Cleaves Satan's ranks asunder.

Cho.—We march, we march to victory, etc.

3 We tread to the roll of the organ swell,
With the watchword duly given ;
And we challenge the Prince of the Hosts of Hell
To fight for the Gates of Heaven.

Cho.—We march, we march to victory, etc.

Chorus.—Good news, good news, O children!
 Good news, O children dear!
 For Christ, once born in Bethlehem,
 Is living now, and here.

- 2 Good news on Christmas morning,
 Good news, O children sweet!
 The way to find the Holy Child
 Is lighted for your feet. *Chorus.*
- 3 Good news on Christmas morning,
 Good news, O children glad!
 Rare gifts are yours to give the Lord,
 As ever Wise Men had. *Chorus.*
- 4 Good news on Christmas morning,
 Good news, O Children fair!
 Still doth the one Good Shepherd hold
 The feeblest in His care. *Chorus.*
- 5 Thank God on Christmas morning,
 Thank God, O children dear!
 That Christ, who came to Bethlehem,
 Is living now, and here. *Chorus.*

7.—Hymn by the Infant School, "Glory to God in the Highest."

Glory to God in the highest!
 Glory to God! Glory to God!
 Glory to God in the highest!
 Shall be our song to-day.

Another year's rich mercies prove
 His ceaseless care and boundless love;
 So let our loudest voices raise
 Our glad and grateful song of praise.

Chorus.—Glory to God in the highest,
 Glory, glory, glory, glory,
 Glory be to God on high!

- 2 O, may we, an unbroken band,
 Around the throne of Jesus stand,
 And there, with angels and the throng
 Of his redeemed ones, join the song.

Chorus.—Glory to God, etc.

8.—Presentation of Offerings.

9.—PSALTER.

Thy seat O God, en- | dureth · for | ever: the sceptre of thy
 kingdom | is · a | right · — | sceptre.

Thou hast loved righteousness, and hated in- | i - qui- | ty:
 wherefore God, even thy God, hath anointed thee with the oil of
 gladness | a · — | bove · thy | fellows.

My song shall be always of the loving-kindness | of · the |
 LORD: with my mouth will I ever be showing thy truth, from one
 generation | to · an- | o ·— | ther.

For I have said, Mercy shall be set up | for · — | ever: thy
 truth shalt thou | sta - blish | in · the | heavens.

The Lord is | our · de | fence: the Holy One of | Is - rael |
 is · our | King.

Thou spakest sometime in visions unto thy *saints*, | and — | saidst: I have laid help upon One that is mighty, I have exalted *Our* | chos - en | out - of the | people.

I will set his dominion | in - the | sea: and his | right - hand | in - the | floods.

And I will make *him* | my - First - | born: higher | than - the | kings - of the | earth.

The *Lord* said un- | to - my | Lord: Sit thou on my right hand, until I *make* thine | ene - mies | thy - — | footstool.

The *Lord* shall send the rod of thy *power* | out - of | Sion: be thou ruler even in the *midst* a - | mong - thine | en - e - | mies.

In the day of thy power shall the people offer thee free-will offering with an | ho - ly | worship: the dew of thy *birth* is | of - the | womb - of the | morning.

The *Lord* is - , and will | not - re - | pent: Thou art a Priest for ever, after the order | of - Mel | chi - ze | dek.

10.—ADDRESS.

11.—CAROL, "There came three kings, ere break of day."

1 There came three kings, ere break of day,
All on Epiphany;
Their gifts they bare, both rich and rare,
All, all, Lord Christ, for Thee.
Gold, frankincense and myrrh are there,
Where is the King? O where, O where?
O where is the King? O where?

2 The star shone brightly over head,
The air was calm and still,
O'er Bethlehem fields its rays were shed,
The dew lay on the hill;
We see no throne, no palace fair,
Where is the King? O where, O where?
O where is the King? O where?

3 An old man knelt at a manger low,
A babe lay in the stall;
The starlight played on the infant brow,
Deep silence lay o'er all.
A maiden bent o'er the Babe in prayer;
There is the King, O there! O there!
There is the King, O there!

12.—Distribution of Rewards.

13.—CAROL, "Sing we Merry Christmas."

1 Sing we Merry Christmas,
Christmas blithe and free,
Time of holy gladness,
Mirth and minstrelsie.
Hark! the merry church bells
Ring out joyously,
Hailing with sweet music,
Christ's Nativity.

2 Haste we to His Temple,
Wreathe our garlands green,
Deck each arch and column,
Stall and altar screen.

Gloria in Excelsis ;
 Hark ! the angels sing !
 Gloria in supremis
 To our Infant King.

3 Priest, and choir, and people,
 Join in concert all,
 Sing your loudest praises
 At our Festival.
 Joy for us poor exiles
 Dawns this happy morn,
 Jesus Christ, the Saviour,
 Unto us is born.

14.—CLOSING PRAYER.

15.—BENEDICTION.

16.—RECESSIONAL, "When Beautiful Flowers
 impart their Perfume."

When beautiful flowers impart their perfume,
 And sweet is their fragrance and lovely their bloom,
 I think of the Summer that endlessly glows,
 And the unwasting fragrance of Sharon's bright rose.

Chorus.—Home, home ! sweet, sweet home !
 Prepare me, dear Saviour, for glory, my home

Of the home of my Saviour, of joys that await
 The spirits that pass through the bright, pearly gates,
 Of the anthems of rapture, unceasing and high,
 The beautiful chorus that gladdens the sky,

Chorus.—Home, home ! etc.

'Tis the home of the ransom'd, the land of the blest,
 Where the pilgrims shall enter a glorious rest ;
 To wander in gladness the pasture of green,
 And drink the still waters of pleasure serene.

Chorus.—Home, home ! etc.

'Tis the home that our Saviour has gone to prepare—
 No heart can conceive of the blessedness there,
 Of the unending glory awaiting the just,
 When in Jesus' own likeness they rise from the dust.

Chorus.—Home, home ! etc.

We bless Thee, our Saviour, who call'st us to share
 The beautiful home Thou hast gone to prepare ;
 We hope in Thy mercy, that wash'd from our sin,
 Through the gates of that city we'll all enter in.

Chorus.—Home, home ! sweet, sweet home !
 Prepare me, dear Saviour, for glory my home.

What a shout was heard in the realms of light,
When peace and truth descending,
With a marshaled host in their robes of white,
Sang praise to God on high.

There was joy, great joy—t'was a glorious sight,
The shepherds gazed in wonder
When the earth was filled with a splendor bright,
From God's eternal throne.
Great joy to-day, O let it ring
As on that sacred morn,
When the angel band in a far-off land
Proclaimed the Saviour born.—*Cho.*

"Twas a wondrous time, and we love to tell
The sweet and precious story,
How the Lord came down on the earth to dwell,
Came down a world to save.
And while we come, by faith to meet,
And crown our Saviour King,
We have brought our love, 'tis the only gift
Our youthful hearts can bring.—*Cho.*

CLOSING PRAYER.

BENEDICTION.

RECESSIONAL.

SAVIOUR, AGAIN TO THY DEAR NAME.

Saviour, again to Thy dear Name we raise
With one accord our parting hymn of praise;
We stand to bless Thee ere our worship cease,
Then, lowly kneeling, wait Thy word of peace.

Grant us Thy peace upon our homeward way;
With Thee began, with Thee shall end the day;
Guard Thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame,
That in this house have called upon Thy Name.

Grant us Thy peace, Lord, thro' the coming night,
Turn Thou for us its darkness into light;
From harm and danger keep Thy children free,
For dark and light are both alike to Thee.

Grant us Thy peace throughout our earthly life,
Our balm in sorrow, and our stay in strife;
Then, when Thy voice shall bid our conflict cease,
Call us, O Lord, to Thine eternal peace.



FORTIETH ANNIVERSARY

OF THE

SUNDAY SCHOOLS

OF

St. Philip's P. & E. Church,

Sunday, January 7th, 1883,

AT 7:30 O'CLOCK.

WM. H. HOSKINS, PRINTER, 813 ARCH ST., PHILADELPHIA.



PROGRAMME

PROCESSIONAL.

ONWARD, CHRISTIAN SOLDIERS.

Onward, Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus
Going on before.
Christ the royal Master
Leads against the foe;
Forward into battle,
See, his banners go.

CHORUS.

Onward, Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus
Going on before.

At the sign of triumph
Satan's host doth flee;
On, then, Christian soldiers,
On to victory.
Hell's foundations quiver
At the shout of praise;
Brothers, lift your voices,
Loud your anthems raise.—*Cho.*

Like a mighty army
Moves the Church of God;
Brothers, we are treading
Where the saints have trod;
We are not divided,
All one body we,
One in hope and doctrine,
One in charity.—*Cho.*

Crowns and thrones may perish,
Kingdoms rise and wane,
But the Church of Jesus
Constant will remain;
Gates of hell can never
Gainst that Church prevail;
We have Christ's own promise,
And that cannot fail.—*Cho.*

Onward then, ye people,
Join our happy throng,
Blend with ours your voices
In the triumph-song;
Glory, laud, and honor,
Unto Christ the king;
This through countless ages
Men and angels sing.—*Cho.*

OPENING SERVICES.

Min. The Lord be with you.
Ans. And with thy spirit.

Min. { Let us pray.
O Lord, show Thy mercy upon us.

Ans. And grant us Thy salvation.

Min. O God, make clean our hearts within us.

Ans. And take not Thy Holy Spirit from us.

Our Father who art in Heaven, Hallowed be thy Name, Thy Kingdom come. Thy Will be done on Earth as it is in Heaven. Give us this day

our daily bread and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For thine is the Kingdom, and the Power, and the Glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

Min. O Lord, open thou our lips.

Ans. And our mouth shall show forth thy praise.

(Here all standing up, the Minister shall say:—)

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost.

Ans. As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end.

Min. Praise ye the Lord.

Ans. The Lord's name be praised.

RESPONSIVE SERVICE.

ISAIAH IX, 1-7.

1. Nevertheless, the dimness *shall not be* such as *was* in her vexation, when at the first he lightly afflicted the land of Zebulun, and the land of Naphtali, and afterward did more grievously afflict *her* by the way of the sea, beyond Jordan, in Galilee of the nations.

2. The people that walked in darkness have seen a great light: they that dwell in the land of the shadow of death, upon them hath the light shined.

3. Thou hast multiplied the nation, *and not increased the joy*: they joy before thee according to the joy in harvest, *and as men rejoice when they divide the spoil*.

4. For thou hast broken the yoke of his burden, and the staff of his shoulder, the rod of his oppressor, as in the day of Midian.

5. For every battle of the warrior *is* with confused noise, and garments rolled in blood; but *this* shall be with burning *and* fuel of fire.

6. For unto us a child is born, unto us a son is given: and the government shall be upon his shoulder: and his name shall be called Wonderful, Counsellor, The mighty God, The everlasting Father, The Prince of Peace.

7. Of the increase of *his* government and peace *there shall be* no end, upon the throne of David, and upon his kingdom, to order it, and to establish it with judgment and with justice from henceforth even for ever. The zeal of the Lord of hosts will perform this.

LUKE II, 1-14.

1. And it came to pass in those days, that there went out a decree from Cæsar Augustus, that all the world should be taxed.

2. *(And this taxing was first made when Cyrenius was governor of Syria.)*

3. And all went to be taxed, every one into his own city.

4. And Joseph also went up from Galilee, out of the city of Nazareth, into Judea, unto the city of David, which is called Bethlehem, (because he was of the house and lineage of David:—)

5. To be taxed with Mary his espoused wife, being great with child.

6. And so it was, that, while they were there, the days were accomplished that she should be delivered.

7. And she brought forth her first-born son, and wrapped him in swaddling-clothes, and laid him in a manger; because there was no room for them in the inn.

8. And there were in the same country shepherds abiding in the field, keeping watch over their flock by night.

9. And, lo, the angel of the Lord came upon them, and the glory of the Lord shone round about them: and they were sore afraid.

10. And the angel said unto them, Fear not: for, behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people.

11. For unto you is born this day, in the city of David, a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord.

12. And this shall be a sign unto you: Ye shall find the babe wrapped in swaddling-clothes, lying in a manger.

13. And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host, praising God, and saying,

14. Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men.

LESSON.

CHANT.—CANTATE DOMINO.

O sing unto the Lord a new song; for he hath done marvelous things. With his own right hand, and with his holy arm, hath he gotten himself the victory.

The Lord declared his salvation; his righteousness hath he openly showed in the sight of the heathen.

He hath remembered his mercy and truth toward the house of Israel; and all the ends of the world have seen the salvation of our God.

Show yourselves joyful unto the Lord, all ye lands; sing, rejoice, and give thanks.

Praise the Lord upon the harp; sing to the harp with a psalm of thanksgiving.

With trumpets also and shawms, O show yourselves joyful before the Lord, the King.

Let the sea make a noise, and all that therein is; the round world, and they that dwell therein.

Let the floods clap their hands, and let the hills be joyful together before the Lord; for he cometh to judge the earth.

With righteousness shall he judge the world, and the people with equity.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost; as it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end.

THE CREED.

I believe in God the Father Almighty, Maker of Heaven and Earth. And in Jesus Christ, his only son our Lord, who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, Born of the Virgin Mary, Suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, dead and buried. He descended into Hell. The third day he arose from the dead. He ascended into Heaven. And sitteth on the right hand of God the Father Almighty. From thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Ghost. The Holy Catholic Church. The Communion of Saints. The forgiveness of sins. The resurrection of the body, and the life everlasting. Amen.

Min. The Lord be with you.

Ans. And with thy spirit.

Min. Let us pray.

Min. O Lord, show thy mercy upon us.

Ans. And grant us thy salvation.

Min. O God, make clean our hearts within us.

Ans. And take not thy Holy Spirit from us.

PRAYERS.

CAROL.—O COME, O COME, EMMANUEL.

O come, O come, Emmanuel,
And ransom captive Israel;
That mourns in lonely exile here,
Until the Son of God appear.

Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to Thee, O Israel!

O come, Thou Rod of Jesse, free
Thine own from Satan's tyranny;
From depths of hell Thy people save,
And give them victory o'er the grave.

Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to Thee, O Israel!

O come, Thou Day-Spring, come and cheer
Our spirits by thine advent here;
Disperse the gloomy clouds of night,
And death's dark shadows put to flight.

Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to Thee, O Israel!

O come, Thou Key of David, come,
And open wide our heavenly home;
Make safe the way that leads on high,
And close the path to misery.

Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to Thee, O Israel!

O come, O come, Thou Lord of Might!
Who to thy tribes, on Sinai's height,
In ancient times didst give the law,
In cloud, and majesty, and awe.

Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to Thee, O Israel!

HYMN BY INFANT SCHOOL.

We are climbing the mount of blessing,
We are seeking a city most fair;
That stands on its glorious summit,
For the temple of God is there.

CHORUS:—Come children, oh come,
We will onward and upward keep pressing,
To the narrow road, to the city of God,
That stands on the mount of blessing.

We have heard that this beautiful city,
Which is builded of jewels and gold,
Is the home of our loving Jesus,
And his face we may behold.—*Cho.*

The way may be narrow and rugged,
With its dangers on every hand,
But still we will follow our Jesus
And go up and possess the land.—*Cho.*

ADDRESS.

CAROL.—SOFTLY O'ER JUDEA'S HEAVEN.

Softly o'er Judea's heaven,
Breaks a light which is not day;
And, in sweet seraphic chorus,
Chant the voices far away.
Hallelujah, Hallelujah,
Thus the heavenly peans ring!
Hallelujah, Hallelujah,
"Peace on earth" the angels sing.

Shepherds, in their fear and wonder,
Catch the holy notes above;
Heavenly hosts in countless number
Swelling forth their hymns of love.
Hallelujah, Hallelujah,
Peace on earth He comes to bring;
Hallelujah, Hallelujah,
Prince of Peace, this infant King.

With the shepherds at the manger,
Where the wondrous babe is laid,
Let us hail the glorious stranger,
Be like theirs *our* homage paid.
Hallelujah, Hallelujah,
Joyfully our voices ring,
Hallelujah, Hallelujah,
To our new-born Saviour-King.

Year by year as time rolls o'er us,
Comes the Christmas-tide again,
With its never-ceasing chorus:
"Peace on earth, good will to men!"

Hallelujah, Hallelujah,
Sweet as from an angel tongue,
Hallelujah, Hallelujah,
Be our loud hosannas sung.

Year by year the heavenly singers
Echo still th' angelic strain,
Earth from continent and island,
Giving back the glad refrain.
Hallelujah, Hallelujah,
Praise to Him who brought again,
Hallelujah, Hallelujah,
"Peace on earth, good will to men."

DISTRIBUTION OF REWARDS.

CAROL—IT IS THE DAY, THE HOLY DAY.

It is the day, the holy day
On which our Lord was born;
Sweet bells, and voices loud and clear,
Are heard this happy morn.
The Lord has come; good will to men!
The shining angels say;
And song, and hearts of gladness,
Begin this holy day.

'Twas in an humble manger,
A little lowly shed,
With cattle at his infant feet,
And shepherds at his head;
The Saviour of this sinful world,
In innocence first lay,
While wise men made their offerings
To him this holy day.

He came to save the perishing,
To wast the sighs to heaven
Of guilty men who truly sought
To weep, to be forgiven;
An Intercessor still he shines,
And men to him should pray,
At his altar's feet, for meekness,
Upon this holy day.

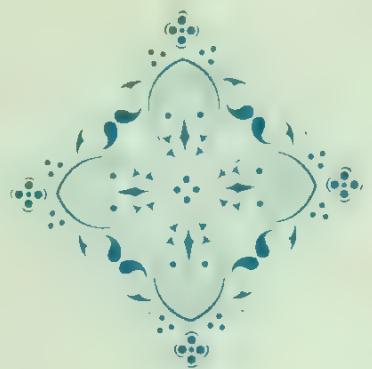
As flowers still bloom fair again,
Tho' all their life seems shed,
Thus we shall rise with life once more,
Tho' numbered with the dead.
Then may our stations be near him,
To whom we worship pay,
And praise, with heart-felt gratitude,
Upon this holy day. Amen.

ADDRESS.

WHAT A SHOUT WAS HEARD.

What a shout was heard in the realms of light,
When peace and truth descending,
With a marshaled host in their robes of white,
Sang praise to God on high.
O shout again, ye sons of men,
Sing praise to God above,
Till the utmost bounds of the world shall wake
One mighty song of love!

CHORUS:—Ring on! ye bells, ye chiming bells,
Your tuneful measure swelling;
Ring on! ye bells, ye chiming bells,
The grand old story telling.



NINETY-FIRST ANNIVERSARY

OF THE

SUNDAY-SCHOOLS

C.P.

St. Philip's P. E. Church

Sunday, December 30th,

1893.

7.30 P. M.



Programme

PROCESSIONAL.

Christmas bells are sweetly chiming,
 Sounds of joy o'er all the earth,
 Angel voices are resounding,
 "Hail the welcome Saviour's birth!"

Nations bow in adoration
 To our new and heav'ly King,
 Chant the hymn of glorious tidings,
 Let the earthly voices ring.

Bright and radiant is the morning,
 Hear ye voices from above
 Singing praises to our Saviour,
 Speaking of his boundless love;
 Join then, in the joyful carols
 To the Father and the Son;
 God has sent the world's Redeemer,
 Jesus' reign on earth begun.

Wreaths and emblems we're entwining,
 'Round thine altars on this day;
 Let our souls with grace abounding,
 To his name our tributes pay;
 Glory! Glory! shout Hosanna!
 Jesus Christ our Lord has come;
 Welcome to the blest Redeemer,
 He will make this earth his home.

Lord, our hearts to thee we offer,
 May we live and conquer sin,
 Fill our souls, with grace o'erflowing,
 Let thy spirit dwell within;
 Teach us, Lord, thy songs of gladness,
 That our voices high may raise
 Hymns of joy to Christ our Saviour,
 Never ceasing in his praise.

OPENING SERVICES.

Min. The Lord be with you.

Ans. And with thy spirit.

Min. { Let us pray.

Min. { O Lord, show Thy mercy upon us.

Ans. And grant us Thy salvation.

Min. O God, make clean our hearts within us.

Ans. And take not Thy Holy Spirit from us.

Our Father who art in Heaven, Hallowed be thy Name, Thy Kingdom come. Thy will be done on Earth as it is in Heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For thine is the Kingdom, and the Power, and the Glory, forever and ever. Amen.

Min. O Lord, open thou our lips.

Ans. And our mouth shall show forth thy praise.

(Here all standing up, the Minister shall say:)

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost.

Ans. As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end.

Min. Praise ye the Lord.

Ans. The Lord's name be praised.

CAROL.—"THREE KINGS OF ORIENT."

We three Kings of Orient are,
 Bearing gifts we traverse afar,
 Field and fountain,
 Moor and mountain,
 Following yonder Star.

CHORUS:—O Star of Wonder, Star of Night,
 Star with royal beauty bright,
 Westward leading,
 Still proceeding,
 Guide us to thy perfect light.

Born a King on Bethlehem plain,
 Gold I bring to crown Him again,
 King forever,
 Ceasing never,
 Over us all to reign.

O Star, &c.

Frankincense to offer have I,
 Incense owns a Deity nigh,
 Prayer and praising,
 All men raising,
 Worship Him God on High.

O Star, &c.

Myrrh is mine; its bitter perfume
Breathes a life of gathering gloom;
Sorrowing, sighing,
Bleeding, dying,
Sealed in the stone-cold tomb.

O Star &c.

Glorious now behold Him arise,
King, and God, and Sacrifice;
Heav'n sings hallelujah;
Hallelujah the earth replies.

O Star, &c.

LESSON.—ST. LUKE II: 1-20.

HYMN BY INFANT SCHOOL.

Now we bring our Christmas treasures,
Loving thoughts and deeds we bring,
Child-like hearts we gladly offer,
To the Child, the children's King.

To the Child, who in the manger
Lay, upon that Christmas morn,
When the angels came to tell us
That the children's King was born.

And he lives throughout the ages,
Lives and reigns in earth and sky;
Angel hosts still sing the glory
Of the children's King on high.

Yet he cares for children's praises;
So with heart and voice we sing,
Glory in the highest, glory
To the Child, the children's King.

SCRIPTURE RECITATION.

And Rachel died, and was buried in the way to Ephrath, which is Beth-lehem.

Now it came to pass in the days when the judges ruled, that there was a famine in the land. And a certain man of Beth-lehem—Judah went to sojourn in the country of Moab, he, and his wife, and his two sons.

And the Lord said unto Samuel, how long wilt thou mourn for Saul, seeing I have rejected him from reigning over Israel? fill thy horn with oil, and go, I will send thee to Jesse the Beth-lehemite: for I have provided me a king among his sons.

And Samuel did that which the Lord spake, and came to Beth-lehem.

And Micah said unto him; whence comest thou? And he said unto him, I am a Levite of Beth-lehem—Judah.

And David was then in an hold, and the garrison of the Philistines was then in Beth-lehem.

And Rehoboam dwelt in Jerusalem, and built cities for defence in Judah. He built even Beth-lehem.

But thou, Beth-lehem Ephratah though thou be little among the thousands of Judah, yet out of thee shall he come forth unto me that is to be ruler in Israel; whose goings forth have been from of old, from everlasting.

And they departed, and dwelt in the habitation of Chimham, which is by Beth-lehem, to go to enter into Egypt.

The men of Beth-lehem, and Netopah, an hundred four score and eight

And they said unto him, in Bethlehem of Judea: for thus it is written by the Prophet, and thou Bethlehem, in the land of Juda, art not the least among the princes of Juda; for out of thee shall come a Governor, that shall rule my people Israel.

ADDRESS.

CAROL.—“O LITTLE TOWN OF BETHLEHEM.”

O little town of Bethlehem,
How still we see thee lie;
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep
The silent stars go by;
Yet in thy dark streets shineth
The everlasting light;
The hope and fears of all the years
Are met in thee to-night.

For Christ is born of Mary,
And gathered all above.
While mortals sleep, the angels keep
Their watch of wondering love.
O morning stars, together
Proclaim the holy birth!
And praises sing to God the King,
And peace to men on earth.

How silently, how silently,
The wondrous gift is given;
So God imparts to human hearts
The blessings of his heaven;
No ear may hear his coming,
But in this world of sin,
Where meek souls will receive Him still,
The dear Christ enters in.

Where children pure and happy
Pray to the blessed Child;
Where Misery cries out to Thee,
Son of the undefiled;
Where Charity stands watching,
And Faith holds wide the door,
The dark night wakes, the glory breaks,
And Christmas comes once more.

O Holy Child of Bethlehem,
Descend to us we pray,
Cast out our sin and enter in,
Be born in us to-day ;
We hear the Christmas angels,
The great glad tidings tell ;
O come to us, abide with us,
Our Lord Emanuel !

ADDRESS.

DISTRIBUTION OF REWARDS.

CAROL.—“SHOUT THE GLAD TIDINGS.”

Shout the glad tidings, exultingly sing ;
Jerusalem triumphs, Messiah is King !
Sion the marvellous story be telling,
The Son of the Highest, how lowly his birth !
The brightest archangel in glory excelling,
He stoops to redeem thee, he reigns upon earth.

CHORUS :—Shout, shout the glad tidings, exultingly sing
Jerusalem triumphs, Messiah is King !
Shout, shout the glad tidings, exultingly sing ;
Jerusalem triumphs, Messiah is King.

Shout the glad tidings, exultingly sing ;
Jerusalem triumphs, Messiah is King !
Tell how he cometh ; from nation to nation,
The heart-cheering news let the earth echo 'round ;
How free to the faithful he offers salvation,
How his people with joy everlasting are crowned.—*Cho.*

Shout the glad tidings, exultingly sing ;
Jerusalem triumphs, Messiah is King !
Mortals, your homage be gratefully bringing,
And sweet let the gladsome Hosanna arise ;
Ye angels, the full Hallelujah be singing,
One chorus resound thro' the earth and the skies.—*Cho.*

ADDRESS.

CAROL.—“HARK ! WHAT MEAN THOSE HOLY VOICES ?”

Hark : what mean those holy voices,
Sweetly sounding from the skies ?
Lo ! the angel host rejoices,
Heav'ly alleluias rise.

CHORUS :—Glory, Glory, Glory in the highest !
Thus they chant their joyful strain ;
Glory, Glory, Glory in the highest !
“Peace on earth good will to men,”
“Peace on earth good will to men.”

With their blessed alleluias,
Hear what wondrous things they tell ;
How lost man has now a Saviour,
Born to conquer death and hell.—*Cho.*

Born thy people to deliver,
Jesus from the death of sin ;
Born to make us thine forever,
Still abide our souls within.—*Cho.*

Son of God, most holy Jesus,
Endless glory be to thee ;
To the Father and the Spirit,
Now and through eternity.—*Cho.*

THE APOSTLES' CREED.

PRAYER.

BENEDICTION.

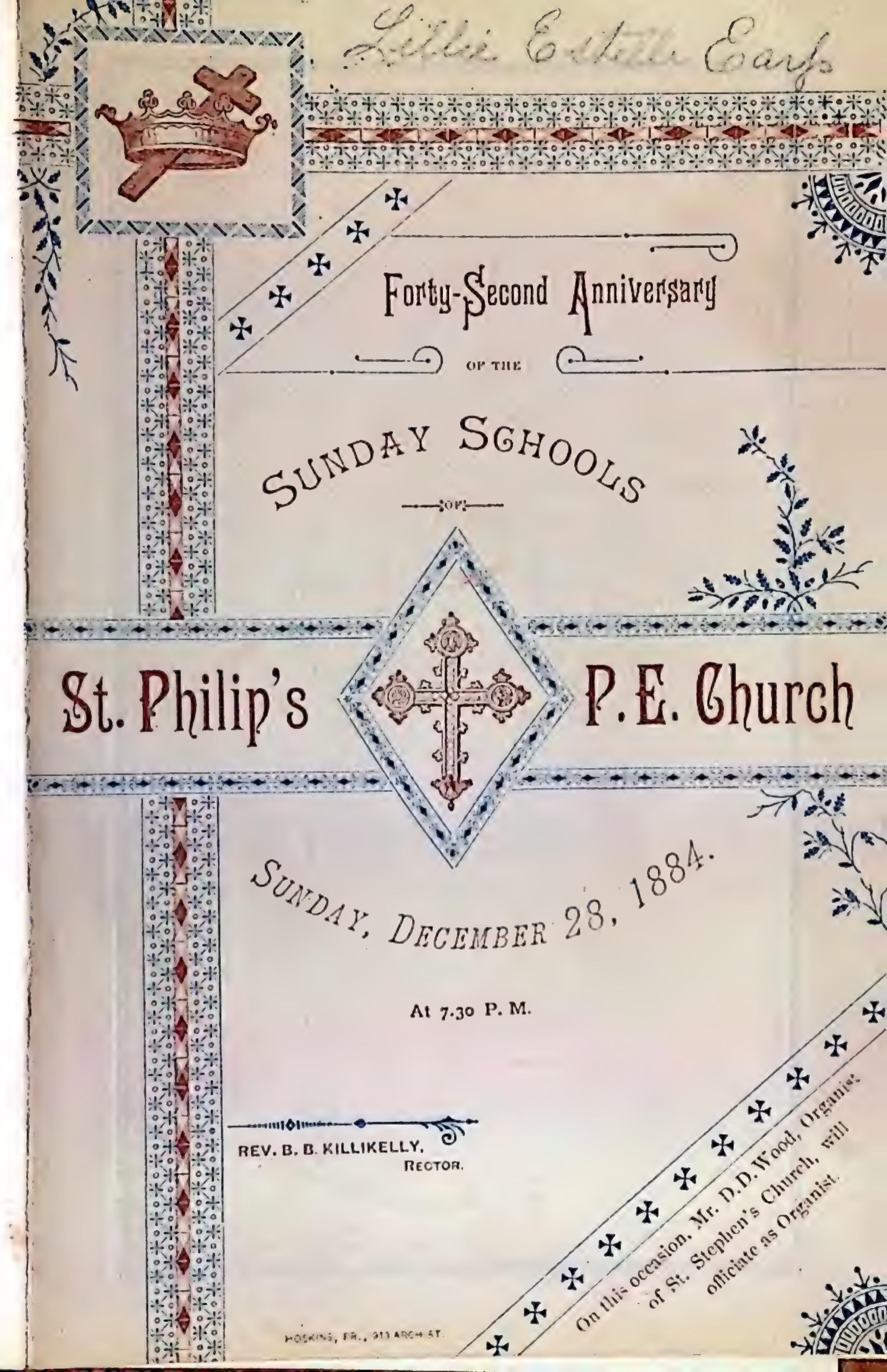
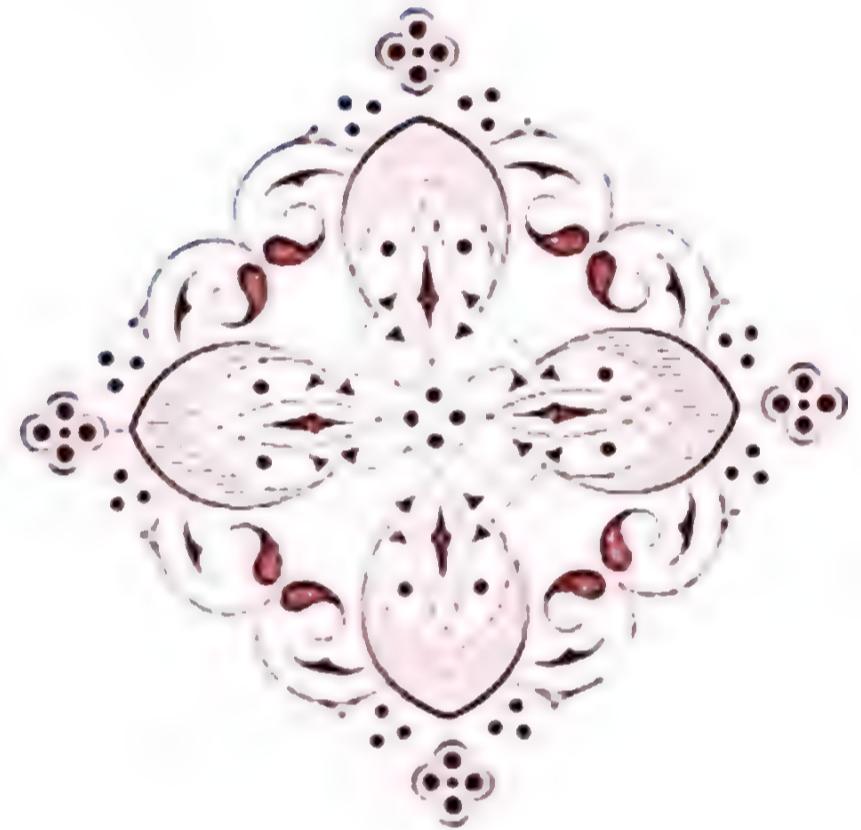
RECESSIONAL.

No more sadness now, nor fasting ;
Now we put our grief away ;
God came down, the Everlasting,
Taking human flesh to-day.
God came down on earth a stranger,
Working out his mighty plan ;
God was cradled in a manger,
Very God and very man.

There were shepherds once abiding,
In the field to watch by night,
And they saw the clouds dividing ;
And the sky above was bright,
And a glory shone around them
On the grass as they were laid ;
And a holy Angel found them,
And their hearts were sore afraid.

“Fear ye not” he said, “for cheerful
Are the tidings that I bring,
Unto you so weak and fearful ;
Christ is born, the Lord and King.
As the Angel told the story
Of the Saviour's lowly birth,
Multitudes were singing “Glory
Be to God, and peace on earth.”

Since thy love for our salvation,
Saviour, covered Thee with shame,
Let thy Church in every nation,
Sing the glory of Thy name ;
Let Thy Holy Spirit make us
Full of humbleness and love,
Like Thyself, until Thou take us
To our Father's house above.



CAROL.

The stars are shining bright and clear,
The hills are white with snow :
Our Christmas-eve has come again,
Our hearts with joy o'erflow :
The Christmas carols, sweet and glad,
Are sounding on the air ;
And Christmas wreaths, in glistening show
Make bright the house of prayer.

Not here across the snow was heard
The first sweet Christmas song ;
But where the crimson lilies bloom,
Judea's hills among ;
Those hills where David long before
His father's sheep had kept ;
And where o'er Rachel's lonely tomb,
The mourning Jacob wept.

And not by earthly choristers
Was that first choral sung ;
Not through the temple's shining courts
Its faultless music rung :
No listening crowds had gathered there,
That wondrous chant to hear ;
Save watchful shepherds on the hills,
No human soul was near.

'Twas sung by countless multitudes
Of angels pure and bright,
And o'er the bare and silent hills
There shone a glorious light ;
Such heavenly music ne'er was heard
Before by sons of men,
And never more shall song like that
Be heard on earth again.

We know the tidings which they brought
Of Christ our Saviour's birth,
Their song of "Glory be to God,
Good-will and peace on earth ;"
In crowded church and quiet homes
We chant that carol still ;
'Tis heard from city streets and courts,
From vale and lonely hill.

For us the gracious Saviour came,
For us he lived and died,
For us was born a little babe,
For us was crucified ;
And so the Christmas carol, sung
By angels long ago,
Is sweeter than all other songs
Which Christians sing below.

THE APOSTLES' CREED.

PRAYER.

BENEDICTION.

RECESSIONAL.

Jerusalem, the golden !
With milk and honey blest ;
Beneath thy contemplation
Sink heart and voice opprest.
I know not, O I know not
What joys await us there ;
What radiancey of glory,
What bliss beyond compare.

They stand, those halls of Zion,
All jubilant with song,
And bright with many an angel,
And all the martyr throng.
The Prince is ever in them,
The daylight is serene ;
The pastures of the blessed
Are decked in glorious sheen.

There is the throne of David ;
And there, from care released,
The shout of them that triumph,
The song of them that feast,
And they who with their Leader
Have conquered in the fight,
For ever and for ever,
Are clad in robes of white.

O sweet and blessed country,
The home of God's elect !
O sweet and blessed country,
That eager hearts expect !
Jesus in mercy bring us
To that dear land of rest ;
Who art with God the Father
And Spirit ever blest. Amen.





THE PROGRAMME.

PROCESSIONAL.

"CHRIST OUR KING."

By night in glorious radiance
A blessed angel came,
And bore this wondrous message,
In God the Father's name.
Twas humble Shepherds watching,
That heard the heavenly voice,
"Fear not, I bring glad tidings
To make the earth rejoice."

In David's royal City
A Babe to you is born,
Wrapped humbly in a manger
He beth there this morn.
To you he comes, a Saviour,
The heavenly peace to bring;
Though with the beasts He beth
Tis Christ the Lord, our King.

"For all oppressed by darkness,
He bears a glorious light,
And wisdom for the simple,
And for the feeble might
Till now creation groaneth
Now doth the life begin
For Christ the Lord, our Saviour,
Hath broke the bonds of Sin."

And then a mighty choir
To God on high did raise
Immeasurable voices
In glorious hymns of praise
And wondrous benediction
Which made Heaven's arches ring
Good will and peace to mortals
From Christ the Lord, our King.

OPENING SERVICES.

Min. The Lord be with you.

Ans. And with thy spirit.

Min. { Let us pray.

{ O Lord, show Thy mercy upon us.

Ans. And grant us Thy salvation.

Min. O God, make clean our hearts within us.

Ans. And take not thy holy spirit from us.

Our Father who art in Heaven, Hallowed be thy Name, Thy Kingdom come. Thy will be done on Earth as it is in Heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For thine is the Kingdom, and the Power, and the Glory, forever and ever. Amen.

Min. O Lord, open thou our lips.

Ans. And our mouth shall show forth thy praise.

(Here all standing up, the Minister shall say.)

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost.

Ans. As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end.

Min. Praise ye the Lord.

Ans. The Lord's name be praised.

CAROL.—"Hosanna we Sing."

Hosanna we sing, like the children dear,
In the olden days when the Lord lived here;
He blessed little children and smiled on them,
While they chanted his praise in Jerusalem.
Alleluia we sing, like the children bright,
With their harps of gold and their raiment white,
As they follow their Shepherd with loving eyes,
Thro' the beautiful valleys of Paradise.

Hosanna we sing; for He bends His ear,
And rejoices the hymns of His own to hear;
We know that His heart will never wax cold
To the lambs that He feeds in His earthly fold.
Alleluia we sing in the Church we love,
Alleluia resounds in the Church above,
To Thy little ones, Lord, may such grace be given,
That we lose not our part in the song of heaven.

LESSON.

HYMN BY INFANT SCHOOL.

Ring ye happy Christmas bells,
Ring the precious story
Christ was born in Bethlehem,
Christ the King of glory.

Cho.—King, bells ring, Christ is King,
Christ is King of glory.
Christ was born at Bethlehem,
Christ the King of glory.

Little children, come and learn,
Learn the sweet old story—
Once the Christ, a child like you,
Now is King of glory.—*Cho.*

Stars and angels sang aloud
"Peace on earth" and glory
To the God who from above
Sent this wondrous story.—*Cho.*

Stars and angels sing again,
"Sing the gladsome story,"
Answer to the joyous bells,
Christ is King of glory.—*Cho.*

MAGNIFICAT.

My soul doth magnify the Lord ; And my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour.

For he hath regarded: the lowliness of His hand-maiden.

For behold from henceforth: all generations shall call me blessed.

For He that is mighty hath magnified me: and holy is His Name.

And His mercy is on them that fear Him: throughout all generations.

He hath showed strength with His arm: He hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts.

He hath put down the mighty from their seat: and hath exalted the humble and meek.

He hath filled the hungry with good things: and the rich He hath sent empty away.

He remembering His mercy, hath holpen His servant Israel: as he promised to our forefathers, Abraham and his seed forever.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost:

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. A-men.

ADDRESS, By the Rector.

CAROL.—"Rejoice, Rejoice."

To God most Holy bend the knee;
For Christ the Lord descends to thee!
The Shepherd King comes down this night,
His flocks to watch, both day and night.

Cho.—Rejoice ! Rejoice ! the sweet bells say;
"Be glad ! Be glad ! on Christmas day."

Though Angels go, glad tidings stay,
And shines the night, as shines the day.
The morning breaks and shadows flee,
When Christ the Lord, descends to thee.—*Cho.*

O Christ our King ! Thy star we see,
And hasten now to worship Thee.
The Morning Star, blest one, Thou art !
The Day-spring bright within each heart.—*Cho.*

DISTRIBUTION OF REWARDS.

CAROL.

It is our merry Christmas day.
Sorrow's night has passed away ;
The Advent Sun, with rosy light
Now gilds our banners bright.
Awake, O Earth, from sleep forlorn !
Unto us a Child is born :
A Prince and Saviour c'er to be,
Our life and joy is He.

Cho.—Rejoice we then, rejoice and sing !
"Tis the birth-day of our King ;
To Christ the Lord, our song we raise
To Him whom angels praise.

No eye has ever seen before
Son like Him, whom we adore.
As at his manger throne we bend,
No bliss can ours transcend.
For long the promise we have heard,
God would come th' Incarnate Word,
Here on earth with us to dwell,
Our Blessed Immanuel.—*Cho.*

O Thou, so pure in Virgin's arms,
Sin hath spoiled of all its charms ;
Make thou are hearts Thy humble shrine,
Henceforth, O Babe Divine !
Thy presence there shall light our path—
Quench the darts of Satan's wrath—
And safely lead us on in love
To joys untold above.—*Cho.*

With Shepherd heralds of thy fame,
Praise we now Thy wondrous name,
And cast our souls at Thy dear feet
In thankful homage meet.
So may we too with saintly throng,
Sing, redeemed, Thy advent song,
When op'ning heaven shall display
Thy truth in endless day.—*Cho.*

ADDRESS, . . . By the Rev. W. N. McVickar, D.D.

Cho.—King, bells ring, Christ is King,
Christ is King of glory.
Christ was born at Bethlehem,
Christ the King of glory.

Little children, come and learn,
Learn the sweet old story—
Once the Christ, a child like you,
Now is King of glory.—Cho.

Stars and angels sang aloud
"Peace on earth" and glory
To the God who from above
Sent this wondrous story.—Cho.

Stars and angels sing again,
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Answer to the joyous bells,
Christ is King of glory.—Cho.

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ADDRESS, By the Rector.

CAROL.—"Rejoice, Rejoice."

To God most Holy bend the knee;
For Christ the Lord descends to thee!
The Shepherd King comes down this night,
His flocks to watch, both day and night.

Cho.—Rejoice! Rejoice!" the sweet bells say;
"Be glad! Be glad! on Christmas day."

Though Angels go, glad tidings stay,
And shines the night, as shines the day.
The morning breaks and shadows flee,
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And hasten now to worship Thee.
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DISTRIBUTION OF REWARDS.

CAROL.

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Sorrow's night has passed away;
The Advent Sun, with rosy light
Now gilds our banners bright.
Awake, O Earth, from sleep forlorn!
Unto us a Child is born:
A Prince and Saviour e'er to be,
Our life and joy is He.

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To Him whom angels praise.

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Son like Him, whom we adore.
As at his manger throne we bend,
No bliss can ours transcend.
For long the promise we have heard,
God would come th' Incarnate Word,
Here on earth with us to dwell,
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Make thou are hearts Thy humble shrine,
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Thy truth in endless day.—Cho.

ADDRESS, . . . By the Rev. W. N. McVickar, D.D.

Min. Let us pray.
Min. O Lord, show thy mercy upon us.
Ans. And grant us thy salvation.
Min. O God, make clean our hearts within us.
Ans. And take not thy Holy Spirit from us.

PRAYER.

BENEDICTION.

RECESSIONAL.

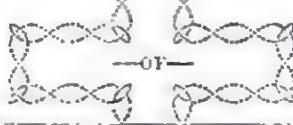
A SHOUT OF MIGHTY TRIUMPH.

- 1 A shout of mighty triumph
Thro' nature's realm is heard,
A shout which calls creation
To hail th' incarnate word.
Away with clouds and darkness,
All hail thrice blessed morn,
Sing out with joy ye mortals,
For Jesus Christ is born.
- Chor.—Alleluia, Alleluia, welcome Christmas day
Alleluia, Alleluia, welcome Christmas day
- 2 Is this, ye holy shepherds,
The mighty new-born King?
This Child so sweet and gentle,
Can he such rapture bring?
Oh, yes; he comes, the Saviour
Of sinful earth forlorn;
Then shout for joy, ye mortals,
For Jesus Christ is born.
Chor.—Alleluia, &c.
- 3 The cruel, cruel foeman,
This Child shall overthrow;
Full soon the fierce destroyer,
His Lord's stern might shall know;
Of all his boasted power
Soon to be roughly shorn;
Then shout for joy, ye mortals,
For Jesus Christ is born.
Chor.—Alleluia, &c.
- 4 But say, sweet Virgin-mother,
The Child upon thy breast,—
Will He receive young children,
And share with them his rest?
Oh, yes; he will with glory,
Both old and young adorn;
Then shout with joy, ye mortals,
For Jesus Christ is born.
Chor.—Alleluia, &c.
- 5 Rejoice, then, youths and maidens,
Old men and children, too;
Lift up your cheerful voices,
With bliss and rapture true;
Ring out, ye towers and steeples,
Blow trumpet, pipe, and horn:
And shout with joy, ye mortals,
For Jesus Christ is born.
Chor.—Alleluia, &c.

• • 43d Anniversary • •

—OF THE—

SUNDAY SCHOOLS



—OF—

St. Philip's P. E. Church, •

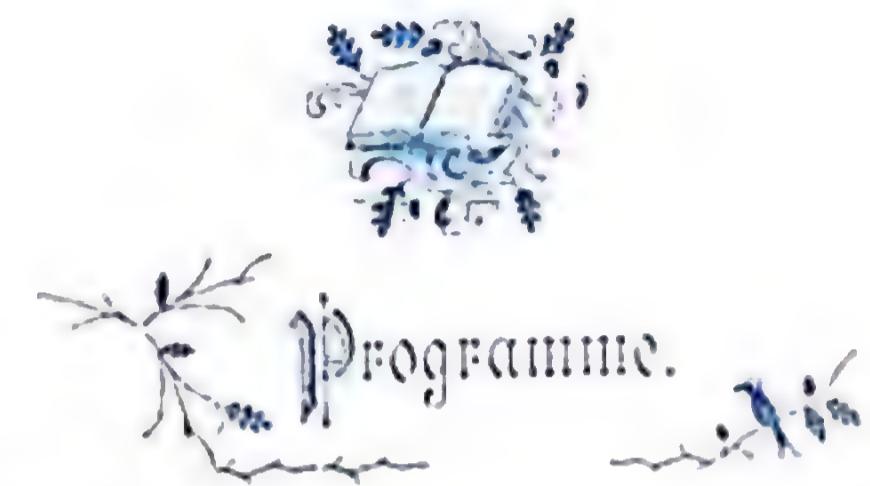
Sunday, December 27, 1885,

At 7.30 P. M.



REV. D. B. KILLELLY,

Rector.



PROCESSIONAL.

CHRISTMAS CAROL.

- 1 While shepherds watched their flocks by night,
All seated on the ground,
The angel of the Lord came down,
And glory shone around.
"Fear not," said he, for mighty dread
Had seized their troubled mind;
"Glad tidings of great joy I bring
To you, and all mankind."
- 2 "To you, in David's town, this day
Is born of David's line,
The Saviour, who is Christ the Lord;
And this shall be the sign,
The Heavenly Babe you there shall find,
To human view display'd,
All meanly wrapped in swathing bands,
And in a manger laid."
- 3 Thus spake the seraph; and forthwith
Appeared a shining throng
Of Angels, praising God, and thus
Addressed their joyful song:
"All glory be to God on high,
And to the earth be peace;
Good-will henceforth from heaven to men
Begin, and never cease."
- 4 To praise the Father, and the Son,
And Spirit all-divine;
The One in Three, and Three in One,
Let saints and angels join;
Glory to Thee, blessed Three in One,
The God whom we adore,
As was, and is, and shall be done,
When time shall be no more.

OPENING SERVICES.

Min. The Lord be with you.

Ans. And with thy spirit.

Min. Let us pray.

Ans. O Lord, show Thy mercy upon us.

Ans. And grant us Thy salvation.

Min. O God, make clean our hearts within us.

Ans. And take not Thy holy spirit from us.

Our Father who art in Heaven, Hallowed be thy Name, Thy Kingdom come, Thy will be done on earth as it is in Heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For thine is the Kingdom, and the Power, and the Glory, forever and ever. Amen.

Min. O Lord, open thou our lips.

Ans. And our mouth shall show for thy praise.

(Here all standing up, the Minister shall say:)

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost

Ans. As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end.

Min. Praise ye the Lord.

Ans. The Lord's name be praised.

CAROL.

MERRY CHRISTMAS BELLS.

- 1 Merry Christmas bells are ringing,
Ringing far and near,
Angel voices sweetly singing,
Singing soft and clear,
"Glory! for the Lord is come,
Jesus makes the earth His home."
- 2 Happy voices catch the echo
Of the angel's song;
Grand old chant, and joyous carol,
Ring the aisles along,
Let our lips their homage pay
To the Saviour, born to-day.
- 3 Graceful Christmas greens are wreathing
Column, choir, and nave;
While their cross-tipped boughs say ever,—
"Jesus comes to save,"
And the spicy fir's perfume
Breathes its welcome, "Christ is come!"

- 4 In our soul let glad obedience—
Faith and love entwine—
Yielding Christmas odors sweeter
Than the fragrant pine :
So our hearts shall homage pay
To the Saviour, born to-day.
- 5 Precious Christmas gifts are gladdening
Many a heart and home :
But the "Gift all gifts excelling,"
Christ, Himself, is come :
In your hearts make speedy room,
For the Christ, the Lord is come !
- 6 And have we no gifts to offer
To our Lord and King ?
Lord, "ourselves, our souls and bodies"
Unto Thee we bring.
With our lives glad homage pay
To the Saviour, born to-day !

LESSON.

HYMN BY INFANT SCHOOL.

- 1 Rise and sing ! Christ your King !
Slumbered in a manger ;
Give, to-day, give, to-day,
Welcome to the stranger.
Sing your happy music,
Sing, oh ! sing away ;
Tell the joyous tidings,
Christ was born to-day.
CHORUS.
Shout your glad hosannas,
Jesus reigns on high ;
Let your joyful anthem
Reach unto the sky :
Peal forth hallujah !
Let it reach the sky ;
Peace on earth and glory
Be to God on high.
- 2 Jesus reigns ! Jesus reigns !
Power to him is given !
All on earth, all on earth,
All the hosts of heaven,
Sing your happy praises,
Crown Him, mighty Lord :
In your daily living,
Be his name adored.
CHORUS.
Shout your glad hosannas, &c.

MAGNIFICAT.

My soul doth magnify the Lord: and my spirit hath rejoiced in God, my Saviour.
For he hath regarded the lowliness of his hand-maiden.
For behold, from henceforth, all generations shall call me blessed.
For he that is mighty hath magnified me, and holy is his name.
And his mercy is on them that fear him, throughout all generations.
He hath shewed strength with his arm; he hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts.
He hath put down the mighty from their seat, and hath exalted the humble and meek.
He hath filled the hungry with good things, and the rich he hath sent empty away.
He remembering his mercy hath holpen his servant Israel, as he promised to our forefathers, Abraham and his seed forever.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost ;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

ADDRESS, By the Rector.

CAROL.

BEAUTIFUL STAR OF FAITH AND LOVE.

- 1 Beautiful star of faith and love,
Shine in our hearts from heaven above,
Guide us to Him whose birth we sing,
Jesus, the Lord, our Saviour, King.
CHORUS.
Beautiful star come from afar,
Over our way beaming to-day
Guide us to him whose birth we sing,
Jesus, the Lord, our Saviour, King
- 2 Beautiful song whose tones sublime,
Startled the wondering ear of time,
Beautiful words good-will to men,
Kindle our souls with joy again.
CHORUS.
Beautiful star come from afar, &c.
- 3 Beautiful morn serenely bright
Flooding the world with sacred light,
Over the path of life we tread,
Tenderly now thy glory spread.
CHORUS.
Beautiful star come from afar, &c.
- 4 Beautiful bells that still we hear,
Floating in air so sweet and clear,
Welcome to us the news ye bring,
Telling His birth, our Lord and King.
CHORUS.
Beautiful star come from afar, &c.

DISTRIBUTION OF REWARDS.

CAROL.

LONG HUNDREDS OF YEARS AGO.

- 1 Rejoice! rejoice! let all rejoice!
For this is dear Christmas day,
The day when Christ our Lord was born,
In Bethlehem far away!
He left his home in Heav'n above,
And came to this world below;
And this he did in tender love,
Long hundreds of years ago!
- 2 He was the Gift of gifts to all,
Our Prophet, our Priest, and King;
From God's Right Hand to earth He came,
Salvation for all to bring.
Then praise the Name of God most High,
For all that He did bestow,
Upon this world in Bethlehem,
Long hundreds of years ago!
- 3 This day to those who hold most dear,
Some token we strive to give,
In mem'ry of the Wondrous One
Who came to us here to live;
Who came to give His Life for all,
To save us from death and woe,
And Who was born, this Christmas day,
Long hundreds of years ago!
- 4 And now to serve this loving Lord,
Is what we must strive to do,
To live in peace, and sweet accord,
And be His brave soldiers too;
To live that all below the sky,
As well as the Saints, may know
We serve the Babe Who came from high,
Long hundreds of years ago!

ADDRESS.

CAROL.

The Wintry Days have Come Again.

- 1 The wintry days have come again,
With all their frost and snow,
And skies are dark with angry clouds;
And fierce the wild winds blow.
The earth has lost its summer dress,
And all the world of flowers,
What can old winter bring us now,
To cheer these dreary hours?
- 2 A joyful Mary to make me glad,
If my hand moves,
And "Ho! ho! jingle bells, jingle bells,"
Come with the frost and snow.

But O! the merry Christmas tide,
So mirthful and so gay,
The happiest time of all the year,
Is this glad holiday.

- 3 The merry, merry Christmas tide,
And Christmas Day the best,
When column, arch, and chancel rail;
In garlands green are dressed,
While bells a joyous peal ring out,
So jubilant and grand,
And "Peace on earth, good-will to men,"
Re-echoes through the land.
- 4 Then love brings forth its dainty gifts,
And faces beam with light,
And caroling the children stand,
Around their Tree to night.
For rich and poor, this joy must share,
While hearts are all aglow,
With praise to Him, the Holy Babe,
In Bethlehem's manger low.
- 5 And soon we celebrate the Feast,
Epiphany thy name,
When, star led from far eastern lands,
The wandering Magi came,
And laid their treasures at his feet,
The costliest they might bring,
First of the outcast Gentile race,
To own the Saviour-king.
- 6 Ah! Winter days may still be dark,
And sharp the winds may blow,
And earth lay by her Summer dress,
And wear her robe of snow.
But though the bitter storms may beat,
And skies be dark and drear,
Our Heavenly Father's care and love
Still crown the changing year.

THE CREED.

I believe in God the Father Almighty, Maker of Heaven and Earth.

And in Jesus Christ, his only son our Lord, who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, Born of the Virgin Mary, Suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, dead and buried. He descended into Hell. The third day he arose from the dead. He ascended into Heaven. And sitteth on the right hand of God the Father Almighty. From thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Ghost. The Holy Catholic Church. The Communion of Saints. The forgiveness of sins. The resurrection of the body, and the life everlasting. Amen.

Min. The Lord be with you.

Ans. And with thy spirit.

44th Anniversary

SUNDAY SCHOOLS
OF
St. Philip's P. E. Church,
Sunday, December 26,
7.30 P. M.

REV. B. B. KILBICKELLY,
RECTOR

1886

Christmas 1886

Programme

PROCESSIONAL

Christians, awake ; salute the happy morn
Whereon the Saviour of mankind was born ;
Rise to adore the mystery of love,
Which hosts of angels chanted from above ;
With them the joyful tidings first begun
Of God incarnate and the Virgin's Son.

Then to the watchful shepherds it was told,
Who heard the angelic herald's voice : "Behold,
I bring good tidings of a Saviour's birth
To you and all the nations upon earth :
This day hath God fulfil'd His promised word,
This day is born a Saviour—Christ the Lord."

He spake, and straightway the celestial choir
In hymns of joy, unknown before, conspire :
The praises of redeeming love they sang,
And heaven's whole arch with alleluias rang :
God's highest glory was their anthem still,—
Peace upon earth, and unto men good-will.

To Bethlehem straight the happy shepherds ran,
To see the wonder God had wrought for man :
And found, with Joseph and the blessed maid,
Her Son,—the Saviour,—in a manger laid ;
Amazed, the wondrous story they proclaim,
The earliest heralds of the Saviour's name.

Let us, like these good shepherds, then employ
Our grateful voices to proclaim the joy ;
Trace we the Babe, who hath retrieved our loss,
From His poor Manger to His bitter Cross ;
Treading His steps, assisted by His grace,
Till man's first heavenly state again takes place.

Then may we hope, the angelic thrones among,
To sing, redeemed, a glad triumphal song ;
He that was born upon this joyful day,
Around us all His glory shall display ;
Saved by His love, incessant we shall sing
Eternal praise to Heaven's Almighty King.

OPENING SERVICES

Our Father who art in Heaven, hallowed be Thy Name,
Thy Kingdom come, Thy will be done on earth as it is in
Heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive
us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against
us. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from
evil. For thine is the Kingdom, and the Power, and the
Glory, forever and ever. Amen.

Min. O, Lord, open thou our lips.

Ans. And our mouth shall show forth thy praise.

(Here, all standing up, the Minister shall say) :

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost.

Ans. As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end.

Min. Praise ye the Lord.

Ans. The Lord's name be praised.

PSALTER

PSALM 150

"Laudate Dominum."

1. O praise God in His | holi | ness : praise Him in the | firmament | of His | power.
2. Praise Him in His | noble | acts : praise Him according | to His | excellent | greatness.
3. Praise Him in the | sound of the | trumpet : praise Him up- | on the | lute and | harp.
4. Praise Him in the | cymbals and | dances : praise Him up- | on the | strings and | pipe.
5. Praise Him upon the | well-tuned | cymbals : praise Him up- | on the | loud | cymbals.
6. Let every thing | that hath | breath : praise | — | — the | Lord.

Glory be to the Father | and to the | Son, and | to the | Holy | Ghost.

As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ever | shall be : world with- | out end | A—men.

FIRST LESSON. Isaiah ix., 1 to 7.

••CAROL••

"See, the Morning Fair and Bright."

See, the morning fair and bright,
Hail the Saviour come to save
All mankind from endless night !
On this day Himself He gave ;
Left His Father's throne above,
Crown'd with mercy, peace and love.

CHORUS—Hark ! the herald angels sing ;
Make the heavenly mansions ring,
All the hosts of heaven proclaim,
Christ is born in Bethlehem !

Shepherds watching for the morn,
Heard the heavenly angels sing
Tidings great,—“ This day is born
Israel's long-expected King !
For a sign, the heavenly Babe
In a manger now is laid.”

CHORUS—Hark ! the herald, &c.

See the Eastern Sages led
By a Star which graced the morn,
To the place where oxen fed,
There the great I AM was born ;
There they saw the Son of God,
Come to shed His precious blood.

CHORUS—Hark ! the herald, &c.

SECOND LESSON. St. Luke ii., 1 to 14.

••HYMN BY INFANT SCHOOL••

••CAROL••

“Rise and Sing.”

Rise and sing ! Christ your King !
Slumbered in a manger ;
Give to-day, give to-day,
Welcome to the stranger.
Sing your happy music,
Sing, oh ! sing away ;
Tell the joyous tidings,
Christ was born to-day.

CHORUS—Shout your glad hosannas,
Jesus reigns on high ;
Let your joyful anthem
Reach unto the sky :
Peal forth halleluiah !
Let it reach the sky ;
Peace on earth and glory
Be to God on high.

Jesus reigns ! Jesus reigns !
Power to Him is given !
All on earth, all on earth,
All the hosts of heaven,
Sing your happy praises,
Crown Him, mighty Lord ;
In your daily living,
Be his name adored.

CHORUS—Shout your glad hosannas, &c.

•* MAGNIFICAT •*

My soul doth magni | fy the | Lord ; And my spirit
hath re | joiced in | God my | Saviour.

For he | hath re | garded : the lowli | ness of | His hand
| maiden.

For be | hold from | henceforth : all gene | rations shall
| call me | blessed.

For He that is mighty hath | magnified | me : and |
holy | is His | Name.

And His mercy is on | them that | fear Him : through-
out all | gene | ra | tions.

He hath showed | strength with His | arm : He hath
scattered the proud in the imagi | nation | of their | hearts.

He hath put down the mighty | from their | seat : and
hath ex | alted the | humble and | meek.

He hath filled the hungry | with good | things : and
the rich He | hath sent | empty a | way.

He remembering His mercy, hath holpen His | servant
| Israel : as he promised to our forefathers, Abraham | and
his | seed for | ever.

Glory be to the Father | and to the | Son : and | to the
| Holy | Ghost :

As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ever | shall
be ; world with | out end | A | men.

•* REPORT OF SCHOOLS •*

BY THE RECTOR.

•* CAROL •*

"Carol, sweetly Carol."

Carol, sweetly carol,
A Saviour born to-day ;
Bear the joyful tidings,
Oh ! bear them far away !
Carol, sweetly carol,
Till earth's remotest bound
Shall hear the mighty chorus,
And echo back the sound.

CHORUS—Carol, sweetly carol,
Carol sweetly to-day ;
Bear the joyful tidings,
Oh ! bear them far away !

Carol, sweetly carol,
As when the angel throng,
O'er the vales of Judah,
Awoke the heavenly song ;
Carol, sweetly carol,
Good-will, and peace, and love,
Glory in the highest
To God who reigns above.

CHORUS—Carol, sweetly carol, &c.

Carol, sweetly carol,
The happy Christmas time ;
Hark ! the bells are pealing
Their merry, merry chime.

Carol, sweetly carol,
Ye shining ones above,
Sing in loudest numbers,
Oh ! sing, redeeming love !

CHORUS—Carol, sweetly carol, &c.

••ROLL OF HONOR••

••CAROL••

“Song of the Returning Shepherds.”

In the laughing light of morning,
Speeding home our blithesome way ;
See the joy adorning
All the earth to-day.

Gone be gloom and sadness,
Gone a world forlorn
To us—sing with gladness,
Lo, a Child is Born !

We have seen heaven's host in splendor
Shine out thro' the midnight deep,
Heard them praises render—
Watches by our sheep—
Rang those voices holy
Down the heights of heaven—
Born in Bethlehem lowly—
Man a Son is Given.

Vision blessed beyond all other,
Which has seen the tender child,
Homeless with his mother—
Virgin undefiled—

Mid the beasts. In numbers
Loud the tidings tell,
Spotless lamb, there slumbers
Christ, Emmanuel.

Brothers, sing God's highest glory,
Earth and sky, awake ! give ear !
Stars ! chime to the story
In each crystal sphere.
God's great love prevailing,
Death and discord cease ;
Men of good-will hailing
Jesus, Prince of Peace.

••ADDRESS••

BY REV. P. H. HICKMAN.

••CAROL••

“Long Ago.”

Long ago a star was shining,
Brightly in the Eastern sky ;
Long ago in wondrous story,
Came the heavenly minstrelsy.

CHORUS—Joyfully the angels singing,
Peace on Earth, good-will to men ;
All the precious tidings bringing,
Christ is born in Bethlehem.

To the shepherds sang the angels,
And the wise men from afar
Came with costly gifts to worship,
Guided onward by the star.

CHORUS—Joyfully the angels singing, &c.

This, the first glad precious Christmas,
Let our hearts with joy o'erflow,
As again we hear the story,
Of that Christmas long ago.

CHORUS—Joyfully the angels singing, &c.

Happy Christmas, Happy Christmas,
To the world great joy has come ;
Christ is born a king to lead us
To His own bright heavenly home.

CHORUS—Joyfully the angels singing, &c.

•THE APOSTLES' CREED•

I believe in God the Father Almighty, Maker of Heaven and Earth.

And in Jesus Christ, his only son our Lord, who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, Born of the Virgin Mary, Suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, dead and buried. He descended into Hell. The third day he rose from the dead. He ascended into Heaven. And sitteth on the right hand of God the Father Almighty. From thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Ghost. The Holy Catholic Church. The Communion of Saints. The forgiveness of sins. The resurrection of the body, and the life everlasting. Amen.

Min. The Lord be with you.

Ans. And with thy spirit.

Min. Let us pray.

Min. O Lord, show thy mercy upon us.

Ans. And grant us thy salvation.

Min. O God, make clean our hearts within us.

Ans. And take not thy Holy Spirit from us.

•PRAYER•

•BENEDICTION•

•RECESSIONAL•

It came upon the midnight clear,
That glorious song of old,
From angels bending near the earth
To touch their harps of gold ;
Peace on the earth, good-will to men,
From heaven's all-gracious King ;
The world in solemn stillness lay
To hear the angels sing.

Still through the cloven skies they come,
With peaceful wings unfurl'd ;
And still their heavenly music floats
O'er all the weary world :
Above its sad and lowly plains
They bend on hovering wing,
And ever o'er its Babel sounds
The blessed angels sing.

O ye beneath life's crushing load,
Whose forms are bending low,
Who toil along the climbing way
With painful steps and slow,

Look now, for glad and golden hours

Come swiftly on the wing :

O rest beside the weary road,

And hear the angels sing.

For lo, the days are hastening on,

By prophets seen of old,

When with the ever-circling years

Shall come the time foretold,—

When the new heaven and earth shall own

The Prince of Peace their King,

And the whole world send back the song

Which now the angels sing.



*The Sunday-School Christmas Festival
will take place in the School-Room on
Wednesday Evening, December 29th.*



RECESSIONAL

O come, all ye faithful,
Joyful and triumphant :
O come ye, O come ye, to Bethlehem ;
Come and behold Him
Born, the King of angels :
O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord.

God of God,
Light of Light,
Lo ! He abhors not the Virgin's womb :
Very God,
Begotten, not created :
O come, let us adore Him, etc.

Sing, choirs of angels,
Sing in exultation,
Sing, all ye citizens of heaven above,
Glory to God
In the highest ;
O come, let us adore Him, etc.

Yea, Lord, we greet Thee,
Born this happy morning ;
Jesus, to Thee be glory given ;
Word of the Father,
Now in flesh appearing :
O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord.

AMEN.

1887

45th Anniversary
Sunday Schools of
St. Philip's
P. E. Church.
Sunday, December 25th,
7:30 P. M.



christmas

♦ 1887 ♦

• PROCESSIONAL •

Forward! Be our Watchword.

Forward! be our watchword.
Steps and voices joined ;
Seek the things before us,
Not a look behind :
Burns the fiery pillar
At our army's head ;
Who shall dream of shrinking,
By our Captain led ?

Forward through the desert,
Through the toil and fight ;
Jordan flows before us,
Zion beams with light.

Forward, when in childhood
Buds the infant mind ;
All through youth and manhood,
Not a thought behind ;
Speed through realms of nature.
Climb the steps of grace ;
Faint not, till in glory
Gleams our Father's face.

Forward, all the lifetime,
Climb from height to height ;
Till the head be hoary,
Till the eve be light.

Forward, flock of Jesus.
Salt of all the earth ;
Till each yearning purpose
Springs to glorious birth ;
Sick, they ask for healing,
Blind, they grope for day ;
Pour upon the nations
Wisdom's loving ray.

Forward, out of error,
Leave behind the night ;
Forward, through the darkness,
Forward, into light.

Glories upon glories.
Hath our God prepared,
By the souls which love Him
One day to be shared ;
Eye hath not beheld them,
Ear hath never heard :
Nor of these hath uttered,
Thought or speech a word.

Forward, marching eastward,
Where the heaven is bright ;
Till the veil be lifted,
Till our faith be sight.

To the Eternal Father
Loudest anthems raise :
To the Son and Spirit
Echo songs of praise ;
To the Lord of Glory,
Blessed Three in One,
Be, by men and angels,
Endless honours done.

Weak are earthly praises,
Dull the songs of night ;
Forward into triumph,
Forward into light.

AMEN.

Min. Let us humbly confess our sins to Almighty God, saying :—

Almighty and most merciful Father ; We have erred, and strayed from Thy ways like lost sheep. We have followed too much the devices and desires of our own hearts. We have offended against Thy holy laws. We have left undone those things which we ought to have done ; And we have done those things which we ought not to have done ; And there is no health in us. But Thou, O Lord, have mercy upon us, miserable offenders. Spare Thou those, O God, who confess their faults. Restore Thou those who are penitent ; According to Thy promises declared unto mankind in Christ Jesus our Lord. And grant, O most merciful Father, for His sake ; That we may hereafter live a godly, righteous, and sober life, To the glory of Thy holy Name. Amen.

Min. Almighty God, our heavenly Father, who of His great mercy hath promised forgiveness of sins to all those who, with hearty repentance and true faith, turn unto Him ; Have mercy upon you ; pardon and deliver you from all your sins ; confirm and strengthen you in all goodness ; and bring you to everlasting life ; through Jesus Christ, our Lord. Amen.

Our Father who art in Heaven, hallowed be Thy Name, Thy Kingdom come, Thy will be done on earth as it is in Heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For thine is the Kingdom,

and the Power, and the Glory, forever and ever. Amen.

Min. O, Lord, open Thou our lips.

Ans. And our mouth shall show forth Thy praise.

(*Here, all standing up, the Minister shall say.*)

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost.

Ans. As it was in the beginning, is now and ever shall be, world without end.

Min. Praise ye the Lord.

Ans. The Lord's Name be praised.

• CAROL •

[Gather with Glad Hearts.]

Gather with glad hearts and voices,
Freely come from far and near ;
Nature now herself rejoices,
And bright heav'ly hosts appear.
Hear the gladsome song of triumph,
Christ, our King, is born to-day !
Shout aloud the glorious tidings,
Let us drive all fear away.

Come and bring your choicest offerings,
Lay them humbly at His feet ;
But present no random gath'lings,
For the best are hardly meet.
Flowers bright and garlands handsome,
Mosses fresh and ivy green ;
They will make our temple winsome
And enhance the cheerful scene.

Let our hearts with love o'erflowing
For the kindness to us shown
By our God, the great Creator,
Praises sing to Him alone.

Praises, then, to Christ our Saviour,
On this happy Christmas day ;
May we strive to do His pleasure,
Let us strive, as best we may.

Laudate Dominum.

1. O praise God in His | holi | ness : praise Him in the | firmament | of His | power.
2. Praise Him in His | noble | acts : praise HIM ac-
cording | to His | excellent | greatness.
3. Praise Him in the | sound of the | trumpet :
praise HIM up- | on the | lute and | harp.
4. Praise Him in the | cymbals and | dances : praise
HIM up- | on the | strings and | pipe.
5. Praise Him upon the | well-tuned | cymbals :
praise HIM up- | on the | loud | cymbals.
6. Let every THING | that hath | breath : praise
— | —— | the | Lord.

Glory be to the FATHER | and to the | Son, and |
to the | Holy | Ghost.

As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ever |
shall be : WORLD with- | out end | A—men.

FIRST LESSON, Isaiah ix, 1 to 7.

¶ MAGNIFICAT ¶

My soul doth magni | fy the | Lord ; And my
spirit hath re | joiced in | God my | Saviour.

For He | hath re | garded : the lowli | ness of |
His hand | maiden.

For be | hold from | henceforth : all gene | rations
shall | call me | blessed.

For He that is mighty hath | magnified | me :
and | holy | is His | Name.

And His mercy is on | them that | fear Him :
throughout all | gene | ra | tions.

He hath showed | strength with His | arm : He
hath scattered the proud in the imagi | nation | of
their | hearts.

He hath put down the mighty | from their | seat :
and hath ex | alted the | humble and | meek.

He hath filled the hungry | with good | things :
and the rich He | hath sent | empty a | way.

He remembering His mercy, hath holpen His |
servant | Israel : as He promised to our forefathers,
Abraham | and his | seed for | ever.

Glory be to the Father | and to the | Son : and |
to the | Holy | Ghost :

As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ever |
shall be ; world with | out end | A | men.

SECOND LESSON, St. Luke ii, 1 to 14.

¶ HYMN BY INFANT SCHOOL ¶

“ Let the Little Ones Rejoice.”

“ Christ our Lord was born to-day ! ”

So let all the children say ;
With the heart and with the voice,
All His little ones rejoice.

On this day the Lord came down,
Left in heaven His shining crown ;
Came on earth, a child to be,
For the sake of you and me.

So with joy we keep His birth ;
Christmas time is a time of mirth ;
Yes, with thankful hearts we say,
“ Jesus Christ was born to-day.”

“ Christ our Lord was born to-day ! ”
So shall all the children say ;
With the heart and with the voice,
All His little ones rejoice.

••CAROL••

Ring the Bells.

Ring the bells, the Christmas bells,
Chime out the wondrous story ;
First in song on angels' tongues
It came from realms of glory ;
Peace on earth, good will to men,
Angelic voices ringing—
Christ, the Lord, to earth has come,
His glorious message bringing.

CHORUS.

Ring the merry Christmas bells,
Chime out the wondrous story,
Glory be to God on high,
For evermore be glory.

Wise men hastened from the East
To bring their richest treasure—
Gold, and myrrh, and frankincense,
And jewels without measure.
Him they sought, although a King,
They found in birthplace lowly,
There, within a manger, lay
The Babe, so pure and holy.

CHORUS—Ring the merry Christmas bells, &c.

Earthly crowns were not for Him ;
He came God's love revealing.
On the cross He died for us,
His blood forgiveness sealing.
'Tis the Saviour promised long,
Ring out your loudest praises ;
Every heart this happy day
Its grateful anthem raises.

CHORUS—Ring the merry Christmas bells, &c.

••REPORT OF SCHOOLS••

••CAROL••

Hark! the Joyful Songs of Angels.

Hark! the joyful songs of angels,
Sound o'er Judah's plains afar !
See ! above the lowly stable
Brightly beams the natal star !
Beaming with a ray celestial,
Brightest star in all the skies,
Guiding sages to the manger,
Where the Infant Saviour lies,
Guiding sages, &c.

Hark ! the angels tell the story :
" Unto you this day is born
Christ, the Lord, in David's city ; "
Hail with songs of joy the morn !
" Glory ! glory in the highest ! "
Let us raise the anthem still,
" Glory ! glory in the highest ! "
Peace on earth, to men good will ! "
Glory, glory, &c.

From that morning, down the ages,
Carried on from tongue to tongue,
Has been brought to us the anthem
On the plains of Judah sung :
Sung by angels to the shepherds ;
Sung on that first Christmas morn ;
And to far-off future ages
Shall the blessed song be borne !
And to far off, &c.

••ADDRESS••

BY REV. W. N. MCVICKAR, D.D.

••CAROL••

Ring the Chimes.

Ring the chimes, the strain prolong ;
Let heaven and earth join in the song ;
Let young and old,
As 'twas foretold,
Sing merrily out with voices bold.

In chorus sweet, in song and lay,
For Christ, our King, is born to-day !
For Christ, our King, is born to-day,
Hosanna, hosanna, hosanna in the highest !

Ring the chimes, let holy joy
Pervade all hearts, all tongues employ ;
In language meet,
To music sweet,
The King in heav'n so loving greet.

Strew garlands on His glorious way,
For Christ, our King, is born to-day,
For Christ, our King, is born to-day,
Hosanna, hosanna, hosanna in the highest !

Ring the chimes, let merry bells
Join with the heav'nly organ swells ;
Let all the grove,
In songs of love,
Their tuneful tongues melodious move !

For never since the times began,
Was born of Virgin, " God and Man,"
For Christ, our King, is born to-day,
Hosanna, hosanna, hosanna in the highest !

Ring the chimes, the strain prolong ;
Let heav'n and earth join in the song :
"Behold and see,

The sinner free,"
" Death swallowed up in victory."

He's come ; Oh ! shout and sing for aye !
For Christ, our King, is born to-day !
For Christ, our King, is born to-day,
Hosanna, hosanna, hosanna in the highest !

••THE APOSTLES' CREED••

I believe in God the Father Almighty, Maker of Heaven and Earth.

And in Jesus Christ, his only Son, our Lord, who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, Born of the Virgin Mary, Suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, dead and buried. He descended into Hell. The third day he rose again from the dead. He ascended into Heaven. And sitteth on the right hand of God the Father Almighty. From thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Ghost. The Holy Catholic Church. The Communion of Saints. The forgiveness of sins. The resurrection of the body, and the life everlasting. Amen.

Min. The Lord be with you.

Ans. And with thy spirit.

Min. Let us pray.

Min. O Lord, show thy mercy upon us.

Ans. And grant us thy salvation.

Min. O God, make clean our hearts within us.

Ans. And take not thy Holy Spirit from us.

••PRAYER••

••BENEDICTION••